# New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

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## FIERCE WESTERN STORM

### It Caused Great Damage in Chicago and Other Cities.

### FEARFUL VELOCITY OF THE WIND.

**At Toledo, O., It Blew at the Rate of Eighty-one Miles an Hour—Street Cars Stalled in the Streets of Chicago—No Fatalities Reported.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—The storm which preceded the present cold snap here was one of the worst that ever struck this city. The wind blew a gale. Railroad traffic was greatly delayed, while the street car companies were forced to abandon some of their minor lines, devoting their energies to keeping the main lines open. Dispatches received here show the same state of affairs throughout Illinois. Quincy reports a howling blizzard, with snow falling fast, impeding street and railroad traffic, and similar reports come from Peoria, Fairbury and other parts of the state.

Passengers on the Calumet Electric Street railroad were snowbound in a desolate portion of the city, and some of them were compelled to remain all of Monday night in the cars, being unable to reach their homes in South Chicago. Car No. 17, which runs over South Chicago avenue, was stalled at 10 o'clock Monday night and remained there until morning with five passengers, in addition to the motorman and conductor, on board. A car of the Seventy-fifth street line shared a similar fate near Stony Island avenue, as did also a south bound car at South Chicago avenue and Ninety-seventh street, and another at Sixty-seventh street and Vernon avenue. Each of the cars carried passengers, who spent the night aboard.

On Lake Michigan the gale was very severe and the sea running very high. Comparatively few vessels are out at this time of year, and it is not expected that there will be much loss of life, if any.

About 2 o'clock yesterday morning the steamer J. Emery Owen ran aground with two consorts, the schooners Michigan and Glencoe. Just how the pilot lost his bearing is not yet known, but was undoubtedly due to a blinding snow storm. In all there were between fifty and seventy-five people on board the three vessels, all of whom were rescued.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 27.—No loss of life has been reported as a result of Monday night's gale, but much damage was done among the Ohio river towns in Kentucky and Indiana. In Louisville several residences were unroofed, chimneys were leveled and signs demolished, but across the river the damage was more severe. At Jeffersonville many barns were wrecked, and along Front street residences were unroofed and windows blown in. At Arctic Springs Captain Hoffman's coal fleet was wrecked and two of his doddlers sunk. Three shanty boats at Port Fulton were sunk, and Captain Duffy's coal fleet was torn from its moorings, and twenty-five empty boats lost. At Utica, Ind., the residence of William Hooper was demolished, but the family escaped injury. A family on board a wrecked shanty boat at Utica barely escaped. At Bird's Eye, Ind., many roofs were blown off by the storm, and at Franklin, Ind., the wind wrecked the new city hall.

BUFFALO, Nov. 27.—The gale here has subsided. The damage to various kinds of property has been very great, but no fatalities have occurred. Most of the loss has been due to the high water in the harbor, caused by the prevailing direction of the wind. The water in the harbor and river has risen at least six feet. Squaw Island was almost completely submerged, and some of the residents forced to leave their homes to the mercy of the waves. In the Erie basin considerable damage was done to the fleet of excursion steamers which had been laid up there for the winter. While the steamer Syracuse was being towed into the harbor she became unmanageable and cut the tug Elk almost in two. The captain and crew of the tug escaped by jumping. The Elk sank almost immediately.

ANDERSON, Ind., Nov. 27.—The wind blew at a hurricane speed here Monday night. The colored United church, a new building, was completely demolished. The covered bridge over the Mississinewa at Jonesboro was blown down, and the third story of the rubber works torn down. James Howard was seriously injured by the walls of a building falling on him. The Salem school house was demolished, and outbuildings, barns and fences over the county blown down. A tree fell across the engine drawing a passenger train on the Pan Handle, smashing the headlight and breaking the pilot. At Alexandria Main street is completely blocked by roofs blown from buildings into it.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 27.—One of the severest gales that ever struck this city began blowing from the south just after Monday midnight. At 5 o'clock in the morning the wind had reached a velocity of seventy-two miles an hour. Several houses were blown down and many buildings unroofed. Trees were uprooted and signs blown away in all parts of the city. The water in the river and harbor is at the lowest point recorded in years. Telegraph and telephone wires are badly prostrated in all directions.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 27.—While there was widespread damage by the storm in this city, it was all in a small way. No loss of life or bodily injury is reported. The steamers Rob Roy and O'Connell were blown from their moorings and carried away by the wind, and the towboats Hercules Carel and Bonanza washed against the Memphis wharfboat, doing some damage. The Pittsburg packet H. K. Bedford narrowly escaped being crushed against the stone piers of the Louisville and Nashville railroad bridge.

TOLEDO, Nov. 27.—A terrific wind storm visited this city early yesterday morning, and played havoc with telegraph and telephone wires. The streets were strewn with signs and rubbish. Tin roofs were blown off and the standing walls of a large building recently destroyed by fire were blown down. The wind at one time reached a velocity of eighty-one miles an hour, and for four hours it registered sixty-four miles an hour.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 27.—The recent storm reached its climax at 7:30 yesterday morning, when the mercury fell to ten points above zero, nearly ten degrees lower than the lowest point in this section. But little news has been received from Kansas points, but it is known that the storm still rages in the western portion of that state, as well as through the territories.

LIMA, O., Nov. 27.—A terrific wind storm Monday night blew down thousands of oil derricks and caused other damage amounting to several hundred thousand dollars. No lives reported lost.

## ON TRIAL FOR HER LIFE.

**Sensational Case of Mrs. Howell, Charged with Poisoning Libbie Knapp.**

WELLSBORO, Pa., Nov. 27.—Mrs. Charlotte Howell was put on trial in the county court here yesterday, charged with the murder of Miss Libbie Knapp, at Tioga, last spring. It took until 3 o'clock in the afternoon to select a jury, and then District Attorney Owlett opened the case, outlining the evidence to be presented for the prosecution, which is purely circumstantial.

The case is one of the strangest in the criminal annals of Pennsylvania. Mrs. Howell is a member of a well known New York family, and her two brothers, Dutton by name, are among the wealthiest merchants of the metropolis. She has been estranged from them, it is said, since her marriage with Chauncey Howell, a teamster. The Howells and Knapps were neighbors in Tioga, and a warm intimacy existed between Mrs. Howell and Libbie, who was 19 years old. Libbie had a love affair which ended in a parting, and thereafter she began to receive unpleasant letters, which would be found tied to the door knob. These bore the signature of a Tioga young man, and most of them, it is alleged, were found early in the morning by Mrs. Howell.

Last May Libbie was suddenly taken ill, and Mrs. Howell took her to her own home to attend her. On May 17 she died, and subsequently evidences of poisoning were found. Detectives were put on the case, and Mrs. Howell was arrested. The commonwealth proposes to show that Mrs. Howell wrote all the letters, that she was jealous of the girl, and that she administered rat poison.

## THE PHILADELPHIA ROBBERS.

**How the Quaker City Is Cheated by Dishonest Contractors.**

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 23 — Yesterday's session of the senate investigating committee at the city hall was productive of the most sensational testimony yet heard, serious charges being made against Samuel McKee, a carpenter and builder, and also employed as a bridge foreman on city work. The name of Bridge Superintendent C. A. Trik was also mixed up in the affair.

The charges against McKee were the outcome of testimony given by General Agent Addis, and Thomas Warren and Frederick H. Roll, formerly employed as laborers on bridge work, and went to show that McKee swindled the city out of considerable money from May to September of this year.

Agent Addis produced papers he swore were correct copies of eight payrolls, covering that period, to which were attached affidavits of Superintendent Trik that they were correct. According to the payrolls Warren and Roll received $3 per day. Both men denied receiving that amount. Warren said he got but $2 per day, and Roll said he received only $1.50. The latter did not know he should have received $3 until yesterday's inquiry developed the fact.

The men said McKee paid them their wages, and Warren added that he always held a blotter over the figures on the payrolls. The latter witness also said that two of McKee's sons were employed as apprentices at $5 a week. The payrolls showed these were each paid $3 a day.

The other testimony before the committee was of the same character as that given on Thursday, in which contractors for street paving and garbage collection failed to comply with the specifications.

Silas W. Pettit, the committee's counsel, was on hand yesterday for the first time, and assisted Lawyer Freedley, and at Lawyer Pettit's request the committee adjourned until next Tuesday week.

WEST NEWTON, Pa., Nov. 26.—John O'Grady and James Berger took refuge from the storm in the West Newton Electric Light company's plant. An altercation arose and they engaged in a furious battle. O'Grady made vigorous use of an iron poker, while Berger savagely wielded a knife. O'Grady received a probably fatal stab in the groin. Berger is under arrest.

## ARMENIAN MASSACRES.

### It Is Estimated That Fully 40,000 Were Slain by Turks.

### THE PROPERTY LOSS $50,000,000.

**The Loss of Life Will be Increased by Starvation This Winter—Peculiar Reply of Turkish Authorities to a Private Request for Information.**

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 27.—Now that matters seem to be quieting down again here and in the Asiatic provinces, people are beginning to form estimates of the amount of damage done and the number of lives lost during the recent disturbances. Well informed Armenians estimate the losses through the events which have just taken place in Anatolia alone at $50,000,000 and the number of victims at 40,000. Of course these are Armenian estimates, but there seems good reasons for believing that the property destroyed, the number of lives sacrificed and the terrible outrages committed are far beyond anything hitherto estimated or described.

But this is not all. People competent to pronounce an opinion upon this subject say that with the coming of winter there will be very many more deaths from exposure and famine, and that even the prompt collection of relief funds, food and clothing cannot avert much loss of life and great suffering. Famine is threatened in a number of districts, and there seems to be no way of preventing it.

Details have been received here regarding the outbreak at Marash on Nov. 19, showing that the massacres were of the most terrible nature. The missionaries declare that many hundreds of people were killed and that all the school buildings were burned to the ground by the rioters.

A telegram has been received here from Kharput explaining the manner in which the recent destruction of American mission property occurred. The American mission buildings at Kharput were set on fire separately, according to the telegram, in the presence of the soldiers, but the college building was saved.

The officials at Tokat have taken measures for the discovery and restoration to the owners of all the articles stolen recently in the different villages, and with the exception of a few unimportant incidents complete quiet prevails throughout Marash and vicinity.

The nomination of Enver Bey as mutessarif at Constantinople has produced an unfavorable impression, deplorable in the extreme, as the new official is fanatically anti-Christian and notorious for his venality.

A peculiar reply was recently made by the Turkish officials to seven men from the Kharput district, who applied to the Constantinople authorities for information about the massacres said to have occurred there. The officials were forced to tell them that the outbreaks had been most serious. When the men expressed a hope that their families were safe, the officials replied: "Better that they should have been killed outright than that they die of famine."

Official advices received here report the occurrence at Aintab of serious trouble consequent upon the Armenians wounding a soldier and four Mussulmans.

The powers, instead of ordering their fleets away from Turkish waters, as the sultan earnestly requests, seem to be determined upon keeping them in this vicinity for an indefinite period. The navies of Great Britain, Russia, Italy, Germany, Austria and the United States are well represented. Of course this is not a "naval demonstration." It is simply the concentration of the foreign fleets at a port agreed upon, apparently, between the powers.

**Massacres by Official Orders.**

LONDON, Nov. 27. —The Times publishes an article written at Erzeroum, dated Nov. 9. The correspondent says: "The massacre here certainly occurred by the order of the authorities, and this order must have emanated originally from the central authorities at Constantinople. Much circumstantial evidence can be produced to corroborate this statement."

**Desperate Riot at a State Prison.**

JACKSON, Miss., Nov. 27. -A desperate riot occurred at the state prison yesterday. Deputy Warden Northrup was struck on the head with a hammer, and is thought to be fatally injured. Superintendent Coffee, of the shirt factory, was beaten into insensibility with a club, and Fore-Muller brutally beaten. A score of machines were smashed with hammers and iron bars. There were 100 convicts at work in the shirt factory, but only eight took part in the riot. The trouble was caused by Foreman Muller threatening to report Dick Huntley, a twenty year man, for not doing his work properly. Huntley secured a club and knocked Muller down. Other officers rushed to the foreman's assistance, when several convicts took a hand and the riot became general, but on the appearance of armed keepers the prisoners ceased their murderous efforts and were locked in their cells.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Nov. 26.—While six tramps were sleeping by the boiler at the electric power house the wind valve blew out, scalding them badly. Two of the men have died. One is named Dan Evans, of Denver.

## A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

**Thursday, Nov. 21.**

Humphrey and Miller, the student burglars of Schenectady, N. Y., are the sons of well-to-do parents.

It is reported that Guatemala will send to Mexico as minister George Munez, the present minister of foreign relations.

The secretary of the interior yesterday issued a requisition on the treasury for $10,850,000 for the quarterly pension payment.

The Minnesota supreme court sustained the death sentence of Harry Hayward for the murder of Catherine Ging. He will be hanged Dec. 6.

Edward Wemple, ex-state comptroller of New York, was yesterday taken from Amsterdam to the Utica insane asylum. His insanity led to arson.

**Friday, Nov. 22.**

Sir Henry Ponsoby, private secretary to Queen Victoria, and keeper of the privy purse, is dead, aged 70.

Senhor Augusto Thedim, Portuguese minister to Washington, died in that city yesterday of consumption.

While Frank and William Potter, cousins, were out sailing near Clayton, N. Y., the boat upset and William was drowned.

Geneva, Ind., was visited by a disastrous incendiary fire yesterday. About ten business rooms and several dwellings were burned.

In a speech at Cardiff, Wales, last night, when he was presented with a silver model of Valkyrie III, Lord Dunraven reiterated his charges of unfairness in the America's cup races.

**Saturday, Nov. 23.**

Washington friends of David B. Hill declare that he is soon to marry a handsome young heiress.

A movement is on foot in Paris to secure the signatures of eminent authors to an international petition for the release of Oscar Wilde.

President Dole, of Hawaii, has named Nov. 28 as Thanksgiving. It is believed several political prisoners will be pardoned on that day.

J. Blair Simpson, one of the justices of the peace of Detroit, is under arrest charged with attempted criminal assault upon Mary A. McAulay, 22 years of age.

**Monday, Nov. 25.**

After living many years as a hermit near Pomona, Cal., Enoch Willing, an old trapper, was found dead in his shanty.

George Harris, the original of Mrs. Stowe's character of "Uncle Tom," is dying at Lexington, Ky., at the age of 84.

An exploding sawmill boiler at Ligonier, Pa., killed Engineer John Clark and fatally injured Aaron Marks and Martin Campbell.

The elevation of Mgr. Satolli to the cardinalate will take place at the cathedral in Baltimore Dec. 15. Cardinal Gibbons will confer the beretta.

Bondsmen of Roy Goodwin, the American Railway union director, who ordered the Great Northern strike, surrendered him to the sheriff at Kalispell, Mont.

**Tuesday, Nov. 26.**

Indiana Populists talk of nominating Eugene V. Debs for governor of the state.

Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge will again be a candidate for congress from the Seventh Kentucky district next year.

The body of General Winfield Scott Hancock is to be removed from Norristown, Pa., to the Arlington cemetery at Washington.

Because she feared her three boys were to be discharged from a mill at Paterson, N. J., Mrs. Ellen Wasdyke took poison and died.

Fire destroyed the boiler and engine houses of the Franklin copper mine at Haughton, Mich., and 500 persons are thrown out of work.

There is a report current in Washington that President Cleveland, in his message to congress, will urge the recognition of the Cuban insurgents as belligerents.

Two children of Mrs. William C. Collins, 5-year-old Lilian and 10-months old Willie, were burned to death through playing with matches in a New York tenement.

**Wednesday, Nov. 27.**

The stockholders of the Illinois Central yesterday voted to increase the capital stock of the corporation by $10,000,000.

Dr. Rice, winner of the Brooklyn handicap of 1894, was so seriously injured recently that his racing days are probably over.

Major W. S. Stanton has been assigned to duty as a member of the Ohio river and Lake Erie canal board, in place of General Poe, deceased.

The Democrats in the Virginia legislature have a majority of sixty-six on joint ballot, according to the returns of the board of canvassers.

George Edward Dobson, F. R. S., died in London yesterday, aged 51. He contributed extensively to various British and American scientific journals.

ERIE, Pa., Nov. 25.—John Coursey a persistent jail breaker, was finally brought up for sentence yesterday. Coursey is a burglar and his partner is doing time for a job committed a year ago. Coursey feigned insanity and escaped from a padded cell in the police station. He was recaptured, and being very bad was kept in the dungeon, most of the time, at the county jail. He spent his time in the dungeon digging out and escaped just before court. When recaptured Coursey said he would plead guilty and get at his term of servitude. Judge Gunnison gave him two years and six months in the penitentiary.

## LITTLE KINDNESSES.

If you were toiling up a weary hill
Bearing a load beyond your strength to bear,
Straining each nerve untiringly, and still
Stumbling and losing foothold here and there,
And each one passing by would do so much
As give one upward lift and go their way,
Would not the slight reiterated touch
Of help and kindness lighten all the day?

If you were breasting a keen wind, which tossed
And buffeted and chilled you as you strove,
Till, baffled and bewildered quite, you lost
The power to see the way, and aim and move,
And one, if only for a moment's space,
Gave you a shelter from the bitter blast,
Would not the touch give you the strength to face
The storm again when the brief rest was past?

There is no little and there is no much;
We weigh and measure and define in vain.
A look, a word, a light responsive touch
Can be the ministers of joy to pain.
A man can die of hunger walled in gold,
A crumb may quicken hope to stronger breath,
And every day we give or we withhold
Some little thing which tells for life or death.

—Sunday School Times.

## DAPHNE.

TALL, angular and peculiarly plain, she was the wife of a Queensland Bush Carrier; and it is, I believe, an accepted fact that ladies of that station are not noted either for their culture or their refinement.

Crawling with heavily-ladened bullock wagons across plains and never-ending scrubs would not appear to be an existence possessed of many charms, and yet I believe there is no case on record of a man or woman who, having once served his or her apprenticeship to the trade, has ever returned to a civilized life again.

In the Queenland Bush carrying trade, you must understand, there are three main arteries, the townships of Hughenden, Longreach and Charleville, and from each of these places there flows continually a stream of enormous table-topped wagons, bound for stations in the Great West, all more or less remote from what is generally supposed to make life worth living.

The existence of the carrier is rough to a terrible degree, and must in no way be confounded with that of the respectable, jog-trot class who ply their trade in English rural districts. Small wonder that the women grow to be hard and rough, consorting, as they do, with none but the sternest of the opposite sex, and daily doing work that would test the patience and endurance of the strongest man. These are some of the folk who in reality do the building up of our colonies, although the credit goes to another noisier, uglier and far less useful class. But to get back to my story.

As I have said at the beginning, she was tall, angular and peculiarly plain, and, in spite of the glaring incongruity of it, it must be recorded that her baptismal name was Daphne. Her husband was a carrier on the Hidgeree-Kalaba track, and she was at once the brain and the mainstay of his business.

My first acquaintance with them occurred on the edge of a Boree scrub, a dismal place, and more than a hundred miles removed from either of the above townships. They were camped beside a big water hole, and on dismounting from my horse I was introduced by the carrier, with becoming ceremony, to his wife. Great were the proofs of friendship they showed to me, and long will I cherish the memory of that rough but hearty hospitality. Next morning I went my way, they theirs, and it was not for nearly a year that we met again.

When next I heard of them, Daphne was in the township hospital, recovering from a serious accident occasioned by a fall from the wagon; and her husband, an enormously built man, with a rough manner, which, by those unskilled in such matters, might easily have been mistaken for insolence, had that very day returned with loading from the west. By inquiring after his wife, whose illness I was aware of, I touched the right string; for his eyes lit up, his voice softened and he answered my questions with surprising meekness.

"She was getting on well," he said, "but all the same, it was terrible slow work."

Now, it must be known here that although the Kalaba Hospital occupies the best position in the township, even then it is, if anything, a little less cheerful than an undertaker's show room. Great gray plains surround it on three sides; the township, with its ugly whitewashed roofs, stares at it from the fourth; and it would be impossible to say which view would be likely to have the most depressing effect upon an invalid. I am told that Kalaba was only designed as a depot for the Great West, and I console myself with the reflection that in the very near future the Overland Railway will obviate that necessity, and then it will be scattered to the four winds of heaven. At present it is the Decalogue turned backward.

When my business was finished I rode up to the hospital and left some newspapers. Daphne being the only patient, I found her occupying the best bed in the only ward. Her wiry black hair straggled in rank confusion about the pillow, while her complexion harmonized, as well as a well-tanned skin would permit, with the dingy whiteness of the counterpane. Only the great dark honest eyes lent relief to the monotony of her expression, and they were now full of something which, when read aright, spelt hopelessness of an extraordinary degree.

Toward the end of the afternoon the husband made his appearance, and, preceded by the matron, stalked into his wife's presence. For a moment he stood in the doorway, dazed, bewildered perhaps by half darkness; then, recognizing his wife, he advanced toward the bed.

"Daphne, old gal," he said, with a little tremor in his voice, as he bent over her, "an' 'ow's it with ee now? Ye looks better by a good sight!"

She gave a little sigh before she replied.

"I'm nearly well, now, Bill; better'n I 'ave been by a long chalk. Sit ye down, old man, and tell ue 'ow it it goes with the children an' the team!"

Bill sat very gingerly on the edge of the bed, and as if out of compliment to the peculiar cleanliness of the place, fell to scrubbing his face with a flaring red cotton handkerchief.

"The kids is fit, and the team's first-class!" he answered.

Then with a gesture of almost awe, he assumed possession of one of the thin brown hands upon the coverlet.

"My lass, 'ow dog poor yer 'ands has got, to be sure; but they was always pretty 'ands to my thinkin'."

Daphne patted his great brown paws and allowed a little wan smile of gratified vanity to flicker across her face. Let the woman be ever so old and plain, shs is never beyond the reach of a compliment from the man she loves.

"An' 'ow's the roads lookin' out back?" she asked.

"A1, an' no mistake; green as a leaf all the way. From here to Kidgeree Creek there's water in every hole, an the little wild flowers yer used to like is that thick along the track yer can hardly see the grass for 'em. I brought yer some!"

Out of the lining of his big cabbage-tree hat he took a tiny bunch of Bush bluebells and placed them in her hand. It was a critical moment for both of them. He was acutely afraid of ridicule; she, for some reason she could not have explained, did not know whether to laugh or cry.

She laid the flowers on the table by her bedside, and then turned to her husband, the better to express her thanks.

"Bill," she said softly, "you was allus a good chap to me!"

"Nay, nay, my lass, you mustn't say that. You don't know 'ow we misses yer out yonder; things ain't the same at all without you. Make 'aste an' get well an' come back to the kids an' me, an' let's get out of this 'ere town."

"Bill! I shan't be—"

"Shan't be what, lass?"

He looked rather anxiously down at her.

"I shan't be—" The weak voice paused as if to think of a word, then she seemed to choke, and after that a painful silence ensued.

Finally she said:

"I—I shan't be long."

Bill gave a sigh of relief and continued:

"I'm 'avin' new tires put on the forewheels, an' we've got the new pair o' steers in place o' Billabong an' Blossom that were too old for work. We've got full loadin' out to the Diamantina an' back, an' when the trip's done there'll perhaps be a matter o' £20 to put in the stocking for the kids. Get well, my lass, an' come back to yer place on the load; the Bush wind, an' the blue sky, an' the sight o' them wild flowers'll soon set er right. Yer ain't feelin' any worse, are yer?"

"No, old man; the doctor says I'll be out this side o' Sunday."

"That's the talk! We're camped down yonder on the creek, an' the day ye're out I'll come up and fetch yer meself. The team'll be all fresh, the loadin' 'll be aboard, an' the very next mornin' we'll have the yokes on, an' be where a man's got room to breathe!"

"Why, Bill, I never 'eard yer talk so before! It's like what the parson, who comes here every Monday, calls poetry!"

There was an ocean of pathos in the man's reply:

"Yer see, old girl, I must talk a bit different, for yer ain't never been ill like this afore!"

Another long silence fell upon the pair. Then he rose to say goodby, and his wife's face grew, if possible, paler than before.

"Bill!" she began falteringly, "I've been a-tryin' all the time yer've been here to tell yer somethin', but I dunno how to begin. It's this way—"

"Out wi' it, my lass. What's wrong? Ain't they been a-treatin' yer well in 'orsepital?"

"It's not that, Bill," she answered, "But there—I can't tell you. Flesh and blood couldn't, let alone yer wife. You must just ask the doctor, when yer get outside, if 'e's got anythin' to say agin' me walkin' with the team, will yer?"

"If yer says so, in course. But, Daphne, there ain't nothin' agi'n it, is there?"

"You ax him; 'e'll tell yer, Bill. But 'ere's the matron comin'; I guess yer'd better be goin'. Tell them kiddies their mother ain't forgot 'em!"

Raising herself with an effort, she pulled the big man's tangled head down to her, and kissed him on the forehead with a gentleness that would have been grotesque, if the sentiment that prompted it had not been so grewsomely pathetic. Then, as the matron approached the bed, he went down the corridor to find the house surgeon.

The latter, I may tell you, was a rough man, embittered by hard work and insufficient returns; the position of house surgeon in a Bush hospital being but little sought after by the shining lights of the profession.

When Daphne's husband entered he was engaged writing to the Board, demanding for the sixth time, an increase in his meagre salary.

He looked up, and, seeing the man before him, said roughly:

"Well, what do you want?"

The carrier shuffled from one foot to the other with evident uneasiness.

"Beg yer pardin, sir, an' sorry for interruptin'; but the missus axed me to ax you if it were likely yer'd have any objection to 'er walkin' alongside the team when she comes out?"

"Whose missus?—Oh! I understand; the woman in the ward there. Walk beside the team? Good heavens, man! What are you talking about? Are you mad? How on earth can she walk beside the team?"

"I mean, in course, sir, when she's well enough to come out."

"Well enough to come out? Why, man alive! she's as well now as ever she will be. It was compound fracture of both femur, and a double amputation. She hasn't a leg to stand on, much less to walk with! No! No! You'd better look out for a house in the township, and find somebody to move her about for the rest of her life. She'll never be able to travel with you again. Here! hang it, man, go outside if you are going to be ill!"

"I ax yer pardin' sir, but—if yer don't mind, I'll just sit down for a minute. Everythin's—a-goin' round an' round, an' I don't somehow feel kinder well."—Chambers's Journal.

### New Uses for Peat.

Germen chemists have been experimenting with Irish peat, and have secured such remarkable results that a syndicate has been formed for the manufacture, on a commercial scale, of the various products that may be obtained from Ireland's bog lands. One of these products is an antiseptic "wool" for dressing wounds. It possesses absorbant qualities so great that it will soak up nine times its weight in moisture. The medical department of the French army has adopted this substitute for lint, and 12,000 kilograms of it were sent with the expeditionary force to Madagascar. By a different process of chemical treatment the peat is formed into a material from which any article requiring hardness and durability can be produced. The German syndicate has now on exhibition in London insulators, axle boxes, machinery bearings, gun stocks, pianoforte legs and numerous other things to illustrate the possibilities of this new material.

Peat has been used in this country for lining refrigerators and cold storage rooms and to some extent as a covering for steam pipes, because of its value as a non-conductor of heat. But by these new German processes a wide field appears to have been opened, in which capital and labor may be profitably employed, and the Irish peat bogs acquire a value hitherto unknown. One of the largest beds of fine peat in this country underlies the Great Dismal Swamp of Virginia. If the experiments of the German chemists should ultimately result in a large utilization of Ireland's great deposits, it will not be long before some American chemist determines whether Virginia peat can be treated in like manner and the same products be obtained.—Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

### An Extraordinary Beggar.

At Bilboa, Spain, a beggar died lately at the age of one hundred and three years. There are said to be quite a number of centenarians in the land of the Hidalgos, and the beggar's death would hardly have been deemed worthy of public notice if the autopsy of his body had not disclosed the very extraordinary fact that the deceased Lazarus was a consumptive for certainly not less than half a century.—New York World.

### Ingenious Swindling Device.

The French customs authorities on the Swiss frontier have detected a novel and ingenious swindling device. Watches were sent across the border, sealed up in cans of condensed milk. It is estimated that 22,000 watches, valued at $400,000, have entered France thus in the past six months.

## NEWS & NOTES FOR WOMEN

### GOSSIP.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt owns 126 diamond rings.

A Chicago girl announces that she will skate in bloomers this winter.

A Minnesota girl has started a school of agriculture to teach girls farming.

Worth once told Mrs. Langtry that the Americans were the best dressed women in the world.

Rosa Bonheur at seventy-three is painting a large picture representing a fight between two stallions.

The widow of ex-Governor Chase, of Indiana, has been presented with a handsome residence in Wabash.

They say that the Queen of England has been painting Emperor William's portrait, and is going to present it to him.

An American photographer paid Mrs. Langtry $1500 for the privilege of taking her photograph. Mme. Patti received $1000.

Mrs. Lamont, wife of the Secretary of War, is an expert landscape photographer, and has taken many fine views of American scenery.

According to the Lewiston Journal, Annie Louise Cary-Raymond has sung $500 into the treasuries of poor little Maine churches during the past summer.

Miss Laura Clay, daughter of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, addressed the South Carolina Constitutional Convention in favor of women's suffrage.

Theo Alice Ruggles Kitson, of Boston, is one of the few prominent woman sculptors of America. Her work was well known in Paris before she was twenty.

A number of Baltimore ladies have organized themselves into a society for the erection of a monument to Henry Bergh, the apostle of gentleness to animals.

Mrs. Theodore Thomas, wife of the musician, is tall and slight, with fair complexion, gray eyes and brown hair. She is a Vermonter by birth and is quite a musical critic.

The servants in a school for girls in Connecticut, while cleaning up the rooms after the school closed, discovered 3678 wads of chewing gum stuck about in various places.

Lady Haberton, inventor of the divided skirt, is said to have a new fad. She contends that female servants should wear knickerbockers, as such costumes facilitate movements.

Princess de Polignac, daughter of the late Isaac Singer, the sewing machine inventor, is named as among the several bright writers on social and political topics in the Paris Figaro.

The Frankfurter Zeitung says that Finland, a dependency of Russia, boasts several fire engine companies composed entirely of women, and that these have already won glory at several great conflagrations.

A farmer's wife in Delaware has so cunning a fashion of her own for canning whole tomatoes that a Philadelphia concern contracted with her for all she could put up this season, paying her $1200 for the job.

The Bishop of Carlisle boasts that he "can sew a button on better than any woman." The late Bishop of Worcester learned to knit, so as to be able to take up his wife's dropped stitches when she grew old.

Lady Spencer Clifford, of England, has passed with first honors the examination for a sea captain's license, her purpose being to qualify as captain of her own yacht. However, if she so desires, she can now serve as master of any ship on the high sea.

The Velo makes announcement of an important tricycle race shortly to be held in the velodrome at Lyons, France, between Baronesse Emma von Sattender and Miss Amy Ewer. The victorious maiden will win the hand of a German millionaire, Albert Meller.

Mrs. Julia J. Irvine, who is the successor of the widely mourned Helen Shafer as President of Wellesley College, is a graduate of Cornell, took a special course at Leipsic and at an intercollegiate contest in Greek, in her student days, took the prize over sixty students.

### FASHION NOTES.

Ostrich feathers, and plenty of them, are the popular hat trimming.

The mohairs are filling the demand that was catered to by crepons in the spring.

Black plaid silks are the novelty for princesse gowns, the ground of faille, the large bars of black satin.

The English walking hats and the little close turbans are the most useful things possible at this season.

The newest tone in gloves is butter color. White and gray sewn with black are among the latest fancies.

Tam o'Shanter crowns are a feature of the season's millinery. Usually they are a color contrasting with the brim. And the favorite hue is geranium; the fabric, velvet.

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

### RENOVATING FEATHERS.

There are two methods of enlivening old feathers, both of which give satisfactory results. An old feather bed was renovated by the following method and was as light and fluffy as one made from new feathers. For pillows, sew up a sheet crosswise in bag form, leaving an open space at one end the width of the pillow. Rip an end seam of the pillow and sew the two together. Change the feathers from the pillow into the bag, shaking well to secure all the down, then rip apart and sew up the bag. Wash in two strong, soapy waters and rinse twice in clear water, draining the bag well each time. Put the bag on the grass in the sunshine, shake often and beat lightly as the feathers dry, which may take several days. When perfectly dry they will be so nice and light one will feel like giving them new ticks.

Another way is to make a strong, soapy water, empty the feathers from the tick into it and wash them well and wring with the machine; repeat, then rinse twice and wring as dry as possible. Spread them on a perfectly clean floor in an unoccupied room, stir, turn and whip them till dry. The advantage of this way over the other is that it can be done in winter as well as in summer, but there must be a fire in the room if done in freezing weather.—New England Homestead.

### HOT BREAKFAST BREADS.

If there is one article in which colored cooks excel it is the hot bread—those toothsome flour dainties that are so appetizing, those brown and crusty pop-overs and steaming Sally Lunns. At six o'clock, the Virginia supper hour, they are, indeed, the piece de resistance of the early evening meal. If care and patience are given to the following recipes they can be made with success:

Old Virginia Batter Bread—In a bowl put one cup of sifted yellow cornmeal, one tablespoonful of lard and one teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of soda. Pour boiling water over all and stir until you have a nice mush; now beat in two eggs. Thin with one cup of sweet milk and bake in a hot oven half an hour. Use a pudding dish to bake in.

Delicious Muffins—One quart of flour, two eggs, separately well beaten; one tablespoonful of sugar, a little over a pint of milk, and salt; then add three teaspoonfuls of yeast powder. Beat well and bake in small pans.

Pop-Overs—Four eggs; enough flour to make a thin batter; bake quickly in cups. This is a delicious bread for supper or tea.

Sweet Wafers—Six eggs, one pint of flour, two ounces of melted butter, one cup of milk, one and one-half cups of sugar; vanilla or lemon extracts can be used for seasoning if desired. Bake in wafer-iron

Potato Rolls for Tea—Six good medium-size potatoes, two egg, one-half cup of yeast, one teaspoonful of sugar and the same of salt, a good, generous spoonful of lard and butter. Boil the potatoes and mash very fine; add sugar, yeast, salt and lard and butter mixed. Let the mixture stand four or five hours, then make very stiff with flour until no more can be worked in. Put in a warm place to rise for five hours. Afterward make into tarnovers for a 7 o'clock tea. These are unrivaled as hot bread.

Sally Lunn—One quart of flour, one-half pint of milk, one gill of yeast, three eggs, two ounces of butter, two teaspoonfuls of white sugar and a teaspoonful of salt, beat eggs very light, mix all the ingredients and set to rise over night. When risen pour, without stirring, into a mold and set to rise for an hour before baking. This is the great supper dish so much used in Virginia.

Virginia Corn Bread—Boil one pint of fine hominy, while hot mix in a large spoonful of butter and three eggs beaten very light. Add one pint of milk and lastly add one pint of cornmeal. This batter should be of the consistency of a boiled custard. If too thick add more milk. Bake in a hot oven, but not too hot, and when done serve immediately.

Maryland Biscuit—Into one quart of flour put a large tablespoonful of lard, a small pinch of soda, salt to taste; mix with cold water, or cold milk if preferred, into a very stiff dough. Let this stand about four hours and then work well for ten minutes. Cut them out in small biscuits and bake in a moderate oven.

Tea Rolls—Take one pint of milk and flour enough to make a batter, two tablespoonfuls of yeast; set this sponge to rise over night. In the morning pour this on one quart of flour, one egg well beaten, a piece of butter and lard the size of an egg, well mixed; then set aside to rise; make in small rolls and let them rise until light. Bake in a quick oven.

Buns for Tea—One quart of flour, two eggs, one teacup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter; make up with good yeast over night. The next morning put them in any shape you desire and bake. When done spread over them the beaten white of one egg. Sift sugar over them and put back in the oven to dry.—Chicago Record.

### Not Tempted.

There is a quaint story told of a couple of Scotch ministers who were taking dinner together one summer day in a little parsonage in the Highlands. It was the Sabbath day, the weather was beautiful, and the bubbling streams were full of trout and the woods full of summer birds. One turned to the other and said: "Mon, don' ye often feel tempted on these beautiful Sundays to go out fishing?" "Na, na," said the other, "I never feel tempted, I just gang."—Household Words.


# Your Happiness

Depends upon a healthy body and a contented mind

# Your Health

Is seriously in danger unless your blood is rich, red and pure.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier Prominently in the Public Eye.

**Hood's Pills** cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches. 25c.

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If You Happen

To forget the name, just ask for the best Self-Raising Buckwheat.

YOU WILL GET

*Hecker's*

Of course.

12

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

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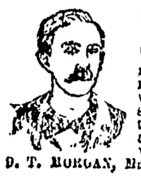
A book, 168 pages, by James Sargent, 303 Beckley Building, Rochester, N. Y. All questions answered. Prices: 25 cents each; $1.50 per doz.; $10 per 100, postage paid. Cash must accompany all orders.



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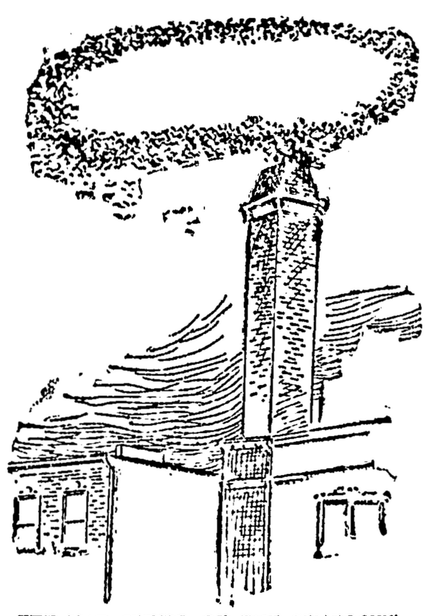
### NESTING IN A BIG CHIMNEY.

**Thousands of Swallows Choose a Queer Lodging House.**

Myriads of chimney swallows attract considerable attention every night in Kansas City when they are getting ready to retire for the night. They make their home in a tall, unused chimney, and the process of getting into the place is both interesting and impressive. At a quarter to 7 the swallows begin to gather. As the minutes pass birds come from all directions, until the sky is black with them. They skim about in an aimless way until about 7 o'clock; then, with no apparent leadership, they form and begin to circle about in the air in a large oval directly above the chimney at the northeast corner of the Vineyard Building. Other birds, coming up, join the circle, until thousands of them are in the mad whirl. At 7.15, with no apparent signal, they begin to pour into the chimney like water from a pitcher. Down they tumble, thousands of them, until one wonders if there is an underground outlet to the chimney, which hardly seems large enough to hold them all. In a few minutes they are out of sight.



THE MAD WHIRL OF THE SWALLOWS.

After all are in, come a few stragglers who attempt to enter the chimney also. These are driven away by the birds inside. Then the stragglers fly up until they reach the spot where the general whirl commenced, and they, too, fly around the circle several times and then dive into the chimney.

There are always a number of curious people in front of the building watching the birds. One old colored man is there every evening. He says he has watched the birds for several years in this great act of chimney filling. They always choose a dead chimney somewhere about the city for their lodging house. Last year they occupied a large brick chimney on Main street.

### The Youthful King of Spain.

Alfonso XIII., King of Spain, was born in Madrid, and proclaimed King on May 17, 1886, about six months after the death of his father, Alfonso XII., who died at El Pardo, a royal domain in the vicinity of Madrid, on November 25, 1885. The young King, whose portrait is here given, is well grown for his age, and in good health. He is fond of outdoor sports, rides and rows well, is an expert bicyclist, and a good gymnast.

ALFONSO XIII., KING OF SPAIN.

While at Madrid, during the winter months, he takes long walks and drives around the hills of El Pardo and its picturesque avenues. The summer is passed with his mother at Miramar, which is finely situated in the beautiful bay of San Sebastian, where he enjoys bathing in the sea and the invigorating breezes. During a recent trip taken by the Royal family of Spain, in the cruiser Isla de Luzon, on the coast, near Biarritz, the boy King fired off his first cannon with a sang froid and decision which will no doubt make him the idol of the army and navy, for both of which professions he manifests great enthusiasm.

Small Nephew—"Uncle, why do you always take a dog with you when you go out shooting? Are you afraid of the rabbits?"—London Household Words.

### Too Neat.

The number of people in the world who are economical at the expense of others is immense. The ability to do this was somewhat picturesquely illustrated in a case in which two mothers were discussing their little boys.

"Oh, dear," said Mrs. Brown, "my Willy is so dirty and destructive! All his clothes are spoiled right away."

"Oh, that's too bad," said Mrs. Green. "My little Johnny, now, is so neat and saving. Why, rather than soil his clean handkerchief, he always borrows one from one of the boys."


## THE KIDNEYS.

**SENSITIVE, DELICATE AND ABUSED.**

**Former Employe of the Batavia Gun Factory Has a Remarkable Escape.**

*From the News, Batavia, N. Y.*

Elias Hoffman, a well-known market gardener of Daws, Genesee County, N. Y., has perhaps suffered as much, if not more, than any other man in Genesee County. A few years ago Mr. Hoffman was employed at the gun factory in Batavia and was obliged to give up his position there on account of ill health and give his attention to market gardening, in which business he is now engaged. A newspaper reporter happened to run across Mr. Hoffman a day or two ago, and from him learned of his suffering and from what source he had been benefited.

Mr. Hoffman greeted the reporter with a pleasant manner, and was willing to tell of his experience from the time he commenced to be troubled with kidney disease up to the present time, when he is about cured. Being questioned upon the state of his health, Mr. Hoffman replied that he was very well, considering his recent near approach to death.

"Can you tell me how you received so much benefit?" the reporter asked. "Well," said Mr. Hoffman, "it was several years ago that I commenced to feel a kidney trouble coming on and I was running down hill every day, in fact so fast that in a very short time I was unable to continue my work at the gun works, and was obliged to settle down on my little farm of ten acres and do a day's work now and then when I felt able. I suffered everything and tried about all kinds of medicine, but without any relief, and I about gave up trying to be cured. It was several weeks ago when a neighbor of mine came along and asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I replied that I had not. He suggested that I try a box of the pills and thought that they would help my case. I had already heard the pills highly spoken of, and the first time I went to Batavia I purchased a box and commenced taking the pills according to directions. I had not taken the first box before I could see that the pills were doing their work, and I continued to take them and grew better gradually until I was able to do a day's work and had thought of taking up my old job at the gun works; in fact the pills worked like a charm and I would not be without them."

Mrs. Hoffman, who presents a strong and healthy look, spoke in the highest praise of the Dr. Williams' Pills, and said that she considered her husband's life saved by the little pills, that they had put her husband in a position to do work and support himself and family without trouble.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sold post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

**Catarrh Cannot be Cured**

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. B. LOTE, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct., 1, 1894.


It would require 12,000 cholera microbes to form a procession an inch long.


If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle


Nineteen centuries ago the world had only one translation of the Bible.


Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.


### The Whistling Pigs.

C. V. Hooper, Al Van Epps and H. Smith returned from the Icicle range Saturday, where they had been fishing, rusticating and prospecting. They discovered a new lake on the apex of one of the mountains, and listened to weird and luxurious music of the whistling pig, of which there are many in that high range. This peculiar animal resembles a fox more than a pig, and weighs from 25 to 40 pounds. In color it ranges from a dark or iron gray to almost white. Its whistling propensities are marvelous and many a time has it fooled the lonely prospector into the belief that he was not entirely companionless in the mountains. Mr. Van Epps declares they are musical wonders, and that they often give open-air concerts of the most entrancing nature.—Leavenworth Times.

### How to Stop a Sneeze.

A medical paper says a sneeze is instantaneously dispelled by pressing the finger upward against the division of the nose at the joint where the upper lip inside joins the gum. Another plan is to expire all the air possible from the lungs the moment you perceive indications of a sneeze.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE


Caesar's reformation of the calendar was really made by Sosigenes, B. C. 46.

### Sound Sleepers.

Some very hardy, warm blooded people forget that summer is gone and sleep soundly under light covering, even while Jack Frost is painting weird pictures on the panes. But we all learn by experience, and they find themselves in the morning suffering with stiffness, soreness, lameback, stiff-neck or muscular cramps. Still, experience teaches. Like everybody else, they get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, rub well with it and are cured. Warmer clothing, and the frost shut out, they snore again happily, while from the towers of winter's storm clouds the sentry cries, "All's well."

The cat gives rise to more superstitions than any other animal.


Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Binghampton, N.Y.


The ancient Mexicans had a year of 18 months, of 20 days each. 44, 95


FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.


Some butterflies lay over 100,000 eggs.


**When Nature**

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.


### Grumblers

How full this world is of grumblers. Many of the same people who are scolding this summer, because it is warm, will scold next winter because it is cold. There is no point between zero and the nineties that suits them. Whether the gray clouds yield rain or snow makes no matter—neither is wanted. If skies are clear somebody's cistern needs rain; if the showers descend somebody's feathers are ruined. It would add much to our happiness and detract much from the fatal tendency to grow old if we would strive after contentment and cease worrying over the inevitable. The truly happy are the happy-go-lucky, who take everything as it comes and make the best of it. If it rains all that is left to do is to put up our umbrella, if we are so fortunate as to have one, and trudge along. Wet feet and bedraggled skirts won't kill one any more than poverty and drudgery will, if there is something within us too sunshiny for poverty to cloud and too noble for drudgery to debase. The person who spends his life scolding because things don't go to suit him is like the fly on the king's chariot wheel. Things may not be planned exactly for the comfort of the fly, but his protest will never stop the procession. The best tactics for flies and grumblers to pursue is to take what comes along and be glad it is no worse.—Chicago Times-Herald.

England has one doctor to every 1,450 people.


# Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

COL. BENJ. S. LOVELL.
TREAS. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.

*COL. LOVELL'S*

*successful fight for the Councillor nomination in the Second Massachusetts District was the subject of editorial comment in the Boston Journal as follows:*

*"That animated and stubborn contest in the Second Councillor District ends in the selection of an admirable candidate, Col. Benjamin Lovell of Weymouth. Col. Lovell is one of the best-known and best-liked men in the State. A gallant soldier, an energetic man of business, a stalwart Republican, he deserves well of his party, which has honored him with more than one conspicuous mark of its confidence, and has made no mistake in giving him this present nomination. Col. Lovell has an army of warm personal friends. He should be carried into the Executive Council by a record-breaking majority."*

THE LOVELL DIAMOND AND EXCEL LINE OF BICYCLES

Will lead the World in 1896—The LOVELL DIAMOND easily takes this position through its past glorious record, but with IMPROVED CONSTRUCTION insuring lightness, durability and finish it will stand out alone without a rival.

The EXCEL line is designed to meet a popular notion that calls for a lower priced wheel. It is durable, nicely finished and good value. Our BICYCLE CATALOGUE sent free on application will quote prices.

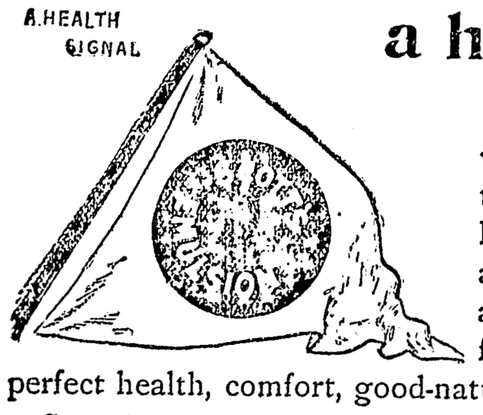
The new LOVELL CATALOGUE of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Bicycles and Sporting Goods of every description, is mailed for 10 cents in stamps or silver.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS WANTED in all Cities and Towns where we have none.
WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

# SAPOLIO

Is Like a Good Temper. "It Sheds a Brightness Everywhere."




## a health signal.

The baby's mission, its work in life, is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort. Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good-nature, baby-beauty.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth. For the growing child it *is* growth. For the full-grown, new life.

*Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute*

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

# THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 29, 1895.


### *Fined $5,000 Each.*

On Wednesday last Secretary Latta, of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, imposed a fine of $5,000 each upon fourteen railway companies incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania. This action is in accordance with the law requiring railway, telephone and also telegraph companies to send to the Department of Internal Affairs not later than August 31 of each year a report of the company. Fourteen companies having failed in this Secretary Latta certified before Attorney McCormick the companies that did not comply with the statute. The penalty imposed on each is $5,000, which the Attorney-General proposes to collect. Among the delinquents was the Columbia, Ironville and Mt. Joy Railway Company.

### *A Unique Luncheon.*

From the Baltimore Sun.

Harry Harris enjoyed a course luncheon last night in the editorial rooms of The Sun. It was not a luncheon that an epicure would have enjoyed, but Harry is a young man with an abnormal appetite, which accounts for his peculiar choice of foods.

His first course was tacks—ordinary carpet tacks of the ten-ounce variety, with unusually sharp points. He placed a dozen of these on his tongue and swallowed them. Then he drank a glass of water.

The next course was nails—three penny shingle nails, five of which he placed on his tongue and swallowed as easily as an ordinary mortal would swallow a raw oyster.

He then swallowed a one-inch screw, completing his repast by slowly chewing a good part of a glass lamp chimney and swallowing that.

Harris says he never feels any inconvenience from swallowing all sorts of strange things, but, on the contrary, is never satisfied unless he has taken, at least once a day, a considerable quantity of metal, coal, glass or pieces of stone. He is a native of York, Pa., where he was born twenty-two years ago. He said he could not remember when he got into the habit of eating tacks and such things, but supposed the habit was caused by his crawling on the floor when an infant, and picking up tacks and pins, which found their way to his mouth. He will go to the Johns Hopkins Hospital to-day and exhibit his peculiar talent to the doctors there.

### *In Three Counties.*

The propriety known as Risser's mill, near Bellaire Station on the Cornwall and Lebanon Railroad, is in three counties. The mill is in Lancaster county, the barn in Dauphin and the house in Lebanon. The line runs through the house and the bake oven, so that at the same baking one loaf is baked in one county and the other in another county, and although Mr Risser eats in Lebanon county he sleeps in Dauphin county and works in Lancaster county.

A sensation was created at Carlisle at the home of Henry Dundorf, where a wedding was to have taken place. The bride-to-be was Mr. Dundorf's daughter Rosa, and Joseph Derr, a farmer residing at Plainfield, was the groom. The guests had arrived and the wedding dinner was in preparation but the groom did not arrive and the bride began to shed tears. Then the groom put in appearance and informed the girl that the marriage would have to be postponed, as the money he had saved toward defraying expenses he now intended to use in the purchase of a cow. The Dundorf people are indignant about the affair and a law suit will be the probable result.

The town of Catawissa has become suddenly famous and babies are the cause. A week ago Mrs. Latimer, wife of a leading merchant, became the mother of two boys and a girl. The next day her neighbor, Mrs. Hunter, gave birth to three babies. Mrs. Champion has capped the climax with four children at a birth. All the babies are well formed and healthy.

Hugh O'Neill, of Baltimore, flagman on a freight train of the Western Maryland railroad, was run over and instantly killed Thursday morning before daylight a short distance east of Westminster.

A Missouri editor offers a year's subscription to his paper to the young woman who will write him the best proposal of marriage. It will be noticed that the cunning fellow does not offer himself.

A Lebanon county school teacher is under suit for injuring a boy's hearing by boxing his ears. It is time that teachers, and parents, too, were informed that boxing the ears is a form of punishment likely to produce much more disastrous effects than are intended. Thomas A. Edison's defective hearing is said to be due to a blow on the ear given him when a lad. It is is very easy to rupture the ear drum by such a blow, and the injury is irreparable.

Last Wednesday, Peter Frantz, a miner, died at Wilkesbarre, from being hurt in a mine. On Friday afternoon the funeral took place, and the same evening the widow married one of her boarders, John Streng. The couple went out and soon returned, when the woman introduced Streng to her children as "Your new papa."

There are now confined in the Luzerne County prison twenty-one murderers. Four have been convicted of murder in the first degree, and are now awaiting sentence, while Wm. Penn Bowman, aged 19 years, has been sentenced to death and is awaiting execution.

Reading, in one of the most substantial sections of the country, with a population of 86,000, has bought in the past forty-seven years, through building associations, homes to the value of $47,000,000.


FROM SIRE TO SON — As a family medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have kidney, liver or blood disorders do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have indigestion, constipation, headache, rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. E. C. Livingston, the sole agent is distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large packages 50c. and 25c.


A farmer drove into Easton with a load of potatoes, and not finding a market dumped them into the river. He was arrested and fined $15 and costs.


DOES YOUR HUSBAND OR SON DRINK?

If your Husband or Son is addicted to the use of Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco, purchase of your druggist a bottle of Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets. They are guaranteed to cure or money will be refunded. Tablets may be given secretly in tea or coffee and the free use of stimulants allowed until voluntarily given up. Price $1.00 per package. If your druggist does not keep them, send direct to the Ohio Chemical Works, Lima, Ohio. Book of particulars and testimonials free. (2)


Mrs. Louis Felgater, of Codorus twp., York county, died six months ago of consumption. Her husband followed her to the grave two months later. They left five small children and on Sunday, 10th inst., the youngest of these, aged seven months, joined its parents in the other world. Friday 15th inst., a sister of Mr. Falgater, Lydia, aged about 20 years, who died of consumption, was buried at Stiltz's church.


ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them catch a slight cold or cough, prepare yourself and call at once on E. C. Livingston sole agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy, Free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Large sizes 50c. 6nd 25c.


A new counterfeit five dollar bill has been put in circulation. It is said to be a very fine one, and hard to detect.


BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks

**For Colds And Coughs**

"Early in the Winter, I took a a severe cold which developed into an obstinate, hacking cough, which troubled me for nine weeks, in spite of medical aid.

**AYER'S Cherry Pectoral**

being recommended me, I began to take it, and inside of 24 hours I was relieved. That one bottle cured me, and I cannot speak too highly of its excellence."—Mrs. E. E. BOSCH, Eaton, Ohio.

**Highest Awards at World's Fair.**

## ISAAC HERZ'S

## ANNOUNCEMENT ✠ TO ✠ THE ✠ PUBLIC!

In order to get rid of my stock and retire from business as speedily as possible, having a heavy stock to dispose of, but all seasonable and desirable goods, such as people are in need of now, I came to the conclusion to mention some prices to give you an idea how much you can save if you attend this Closing Out Sale. Two dollars will buy as much now as $3.50 heretofore.

### Men's Suits and Overcoats.

Now $9 25, former price $14.25 — Now $4.00, former price $7.50
Now 7.12, former price 11.50 — Now 3.25, former price 6.10
Now 5.75, former price 9.37 — Now 2.62, former price 4.87

### Boys' Overcoats, Long pants suits and Vests.

The $10.50 Suits we sell now at $6.75 — The $7.75 Suits we now sell at $4.50
The 8.50 Suits we sell now at 5.37 — The 5.87 Suits we now sell at 2.25
The $4.50 Suits we sell now at $2.75.

### Children's suits and Overcoats, Sizes from 4 to 15 years.

The $6.00 kind we sell now at $3.75 — The $3.75 kind we sell now at $2.00
The 5.00 kind we sell now at $2.87 — The 3.00 kind we sell now at 1.62
The $2 50 kind we sell now at $1.25.

### HATS. HATS.

Your choice of the most stylish and finest quality at the following prices:—
The $2.50 kind at $1.75 — The $2.25 kind at $1.50 — The $2.00 kind at $1.25
The $.50 kind at 0.95 — The 1.25 kind at 0.95 — The 0.85 kind at 9.50
The 50 and 60 cent kind at 35 cents.

Heavy and light weight Caps for men and boys, we will sell at half their former price and the 25 cent kind at 10 cents.

### Men's and Boys' sweaters at the following prices:

The 40 and 50 cent kind we sell now at 25 cents.
The 25 and 30 cent kind we sell now at 15 cents.

**Men's Pants**—Oood, strong, well made, cannot rip, lined through, former price $1.25 and $1.40. Your choice now at 89 cents, and $1 kind at 75 cents. Unlined Pants, what is left, if you can find your size, the 85 and 75 cent kind, we sell at 50 cents.

**OVERALLS**—We sell the 40 cent kind at 25 cents, all sizes. We sell the 50 cent kind, with apron, at 30 cents.

**Men's Overshirts**—39 inches long, with yoke, former price 25 and 30 cents, now 18 cents. The $1, $1.25 and $1.50 kind, you can have your choice at 75 cents, strictly all wool.

Boys' all wool Overshirts, former price $1, now 50 cents.

**LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.**

The Best 20 cent Collars, all styles, we close out at 10 cents each.
The Best 30 cent Cuffs, we close out at 15 cents each.
Other brands of linen Collars and Cuffs still cheaper.
Celluloid Collars, all styles, we sell now at 5 cents.
Celluloid Cuffs we sell now at 10 cents.

And everything else too numerous to mention we sell at equally reduced prices.

Avail yourselves of this rare opportunity, for you can get almost two suits now for the same money as one hitherto cost. I admit it is a great loss to me but this method is the only way to have quick sales of the goods, as I wish to get out of business.

ISAAC HERZ,
FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, PA.

LEHMEYER & BRO., YORK. ESTALISHED 1847.

# Stylish Gentlemen

are finding it profitable to buy their garments ready made, more and more so every year, because Ready-made Clothing isn't what it used to be. Now it gets just as much care and attention as custom-made Clothes. The best cloth is used, the best cutters are employed and the best tailors put it together. Of course an exact fit in the first place isn't always possible, but a slight alteration makes a fit perfect. Even a merchant tailor has to make alterations. And then we can save you money on all your Clothes. Suppose you try us next time you want Clothes.

Our Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods are, like our Clothing, always the correct thing.

**LEHMEYER & BRO.,**

**"The Old AND Reliable,"**

5 E. MARKET STREET, YORK, PA.

N. B.—We carry the largest stock of Clothing east of Philadelphia.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

# THE TIPS OUTWEAR THE GLOVES! FIT LIKE KID.

**Her hat doesn't fit her.**

but her gloves do.

She can't prevent the "Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped" CASHMERE Gloves from fitting. They have silk between the fingers, the size stamped in each pair. They not only fit and give the hands a perfect shape, but there is a guarantee ticket in each pair that the "Tips" outwear the gloves.

**35c. and 50c.**

Order by mail—give kid glove size.

## G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

EMMERT & BRO., NEW OXFORD, PA.

# JUST IN!

Largest novelties in Neckwear, Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Hats and Furnishing Goods. Also, full line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes of all kinds at all prices.

Respectfully,

EMMERT & BRO.

P. S.—We almost forgot to say that we give you your choice of 100 different premiums when your cash purchases amount to $25. Ask for a card.

FOR SALE.—A good Lightning Rod and a first class Block and Tackle, and 200 feet of Rope, good as new. Will be sold cheap.
Apply to E. C. LIVINGSTON.

JUST RECEIVED,

**A full line of New Fruits,**

Peaches, Prunes, Raisons, Citrons, Lemons, &c., at low prices, at the BARGAIN STORE of E. C. LIVINGSTON, Centre Square.

☞We have a fine Horse and Cattle Powder at 4 cents per pound.

# THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

## BY H. I. SMITH.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label, or card to the largest handbill or poster.

OFFICE in Sunday's Hall, second floor, adjoining the Eagle Hotel, Centre Square.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 29, 1895.


## TOWN AND COUNTRY.

For a good Overcoat go to STOCK.

Read the new advertisements in today's paper.

Special Bargains in Blankets and Comforts, at STOCK's.

Many children in Littlestown and vicinity are suffering with the mumps.

The insurance on the burned Colonial Hotel, at Gettysburg, was adjusted at $8,000

Mr. Geo D. Slusser, of Mountpleasant twp, slaughtered three porkers on Tuesday, the combined weight of which was 1236 pounds.

Mrs. Lemuel Malaun, of near Hampton, has sold her farm containing about 200 acres, to Oscar Miller for $40 per acre.

A. F. Barker has sold the furniture, fixtures and good will of the Hotel Barker, at Hanover, to E. G. Moore, of Clearfield, Pa. The new proprietor takes possession this week.

John Herr, an aged citizen residing at the east end of McSherrystown, was stricken with paralysis on Thursday night, but has since improved somewhat.

Rev. Kepner has accepted a call to the New Chester Lutheran charge, and moved to that place last week. He entered on his duties last week.

Cal and see our stock of LADIES COATS. Prices from $1 up

At STOCK's.

Two full moons will come in December. Adventists say this has not occurred since the coming of Christ 1895 years ago, and from the coincidence argue his second coming during the approaching holidays.

Luther and Daniel Pottorff, on Monday forenoon, shot three wild geese on Himes' dam, the three weighing 29 pounds, and Luther and Daniel dined off wild geese on Thanksgiving day.

WEAVER, the leading jeweler of Gettysburg, Pa., carries the largest line and offers the lowest prices.

The large three story house of Mrs. W. D. Emmert, corner of Center Square and Carlisle street is being repainted which adds wonderfully to the appearance of the building.

Jacob Little, of Hanover, the young man suffering at the Columbia hospital from a fractured skull, is slowly improving. Hopes are now entertained for his ultimate recovery although he still suffers great pain in his head.

Red squirrels are said to be the worst enemies that quail and pheasants have. One squirrel will devour a whole nestful of eggs at a meal. Gunners should remember this and try to exterminate them.

Joseph Spahr, of Hampton, was found unconscious in bed Saturday morning. After hard work he was revived. The spell was caused by a a stoppage in the circulation of the blood.

Latest Style Stiff and Soft Hats at STOCK's.

Samuel W. Bratton, of Cumberland county, transferred his property to his children. Then when he wanten some underclothing, they prayed over the matter and gave him the option of going to an asylum or to the poor house. He has brought suit against them now for support.

That soft, rich, glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. All the assistance that nature requires to make the hair strong, beautiful, and abundant is supplied by this excellent preparation.

Israel Young, who is in the York jail serving a sentence of six months, refuses to eat and says he will starve himself to death. He was arrested on oath of Officer McKinney, of Hanover, for threatening to cut him with a big knife. Young work worked a few weeks for Mr Emanuel Haar, this place, during the summer,

Curtis Light, Wm B. Myers and Harry Myers, of East Berlin, while driving home from Hampton Thursday evening, had a runaway accident. The first two men were thrown out and hurt. Harry managed to crawl on top of the horse and stop its flight.

John Dellone, who resides with his brother, Andrew Dellone, in Hanover, had an attack of vertigo Friday evening. At the time he was in the kitchen, and fell forward, sustaining a deep gash above the left eye and a badly bruised face. Mr. Dellone is about 60 years of age.

The numerous cures of rheumatism by the use of the old standard blood purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, show conclusively that it is an effective remedy, if not indeed the specific, for this most painful and persistent of maldies. What has cured others will also cure you

Men's Suits from $3.50 to the best, at STOCK's.

Gilboy, who was a student at Mt. St. Mary's College, and who played at second base on the ball team last season, has become violently insane and is now at Mt. Hope Asylum, near Baltimore. He was one of the brightest students at the college. Overstudy is suppossd to be the cause of his derangement. His home is in Pittsburg.

GOLD IS KING.—Coupons for the beautiful gold aluminum ware presented free to patrons of E C. Livingston.

E. J. Hoffman, of Hampton, slaughtered three porkers last week, the weight of which was as follows: 373, 390 and 450.

Albert Foose, of Sugartown, killed four last week the combined weight of which was 1125 pounds.

You should not fail to visit Isaac Herz's clothing store, at Hanover, and learn how astonishingly cheap he is selling goods. You certainly will be surprised.

Under a decision of the Supreme Court the modern roller process, used in many flouring mills in the country, has been declared an infringement on a patent issued to one Samuel M. Brua, in 1878. Later he has assigned it to H B. & L. B. Keiper, Lancaster, who brought suit to recover damages for the infringement. The court has ruled that every mill using the process must pay an indemnity of $100.

Things seem to be going at odds in Gettysburg. The streets are not being kept in repair by the trolley company as agreed, and the bond of the corporation for $10,000 is said to be worthless; the Gettysburg Electric Light Company is in default of its contract and confesses itself unable to perform it; the borough treasury is empty, the borough bonds cannot be sold, and Council is borrowing money from the banks to keep things moving.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.—Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the seed of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters 50c and $1 per bottle at Dicks' drug store.

### *Our Flittin'.*

As stated in our last issue THE ITEM office has been removed, and we are now safely and snugly ensconsed in the pleasantest room that we have ever occupied. We are so proud of our new home that we would be glad to see any and all of our friends come in to see us. We have a more convenient entrance now than we had at our other office, and the way to come in is at the large doors at the west end of the Livingston building, open the middle door and follow the hall to our office. The only thing you should guard against is the post that is planted almost in the centre of our hall. There is plenty of light to see it, however, and you will not bump your nose unless you do so through carelessness. Can we look for you in? And by the way, as promised, we will endeavor to make THE ITEM correspond with our office by making it brighter and better than ever before. We will also make our job printing correspond with our surroundings and by leaving your order with us, if in need of any work, you can rest assured that you will get it done right.

### *Nose Bitten Off*

Two men named respectively Emmert and Stubley, of near Littlestown, imbibed to freely on Saturday night, and got into a fight. In the encounter Stubley had his nose bitten off.

### *Arrested on a Charge of Stealing a Livery Team.*

On Monday W G. Long was arrested in McSherrystown by Officer Geesey, of this place, on a warrant charging him with attempting to steal a livery team, issued by F. N. Miller, a liveryman, of Harrisburg. It seems that Long, who is originally from Bermudian, this county, called at the livery stable of Miller in Harrisburg last Thursday and hired a team to go to Mechanicsburg, promising to return in the evening. He did not return for several days, and telegrams were sent out in various directions for his apprehension. Long, who is known here, (having resided here for a few months, last summer,) was seen going through here with his family, and this fact was telegraphed to Harrisburg. Miller came on at once and the arrest followed. Long was making inquiries at McSherrystown for rooms suitable to the opening of a restaurant. Long was brought to this place and kept in the lockup until the authorities at Harrisburg arrived when he was taken to that city. His wife and family remained faithfully by his side during his arrest and confinement in the lockup here, even spending Monday night with him in that dreary hostelry—Long claims that he informed Miller by postal card that he could not be at his stables with the team at the time promised, and that trying to get away with the team was not thought of, even momentarily.

We have a special bargain in a Black Cheviot Suit. Don't fail see it at STOCK's.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

Preaching in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday at 2 p. m; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; Sunday school board and Sunday school to meet Friday from 6 to 8 p. m.; catechetical class Saturday at 2 p. m.; congregational singing practice Saturday at 7 p. m.

REV P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; S. S. at 9 a. m; catechetical class on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. F. HESSE, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church Sunday morning—High Mass at 10:30.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

The Rev. H. L. Jacobs will preach in the M. E. church on Friday evening. The protracted meeting is still in progress.

### *Serious Result of a Blow.*

Gregory Small, of McSherrystown, was arrested Sunday by officer J. L. Dougherty, on a warrant issued by Justice V. H. Lilly, on information of Samuel Kuhn, charging the defendant with committing an assault and battery on Lewis Kuhn, son of the informant, on Saturday evening. Kuhn's allegation was that Small struck his son with his fist, and in falling Kuhn struck his head on the pavement and was thus rendered unconscious. The blow was struck Kuhn as he came out of McMaster's hotel, Small being on the outside Previously they had been quarreling, and friends were endeavoring to get Kuhn to return home. Kuhn is subject to epileptic attacks, which makes his condition all the more serious.

At a hearing before Justice Lilly on Tuesday, it was brought out that the fight started over Kuhn asking Small for a dollar which the latter owed to the former. Small was bound over to await the action of the Grand Jury in the sum of $500—Kuhn's condition is improving, though he is not yet out of danger.

### *Banqueted His Friends.*

John P. Schwartz, the genial proprietor of the Hampton Hotel, Thursday night entertained about eighty-five of his friends with a banquet. Mr. Schwartz has had charge of the hotel since April 1st last, and has by his cheerful manner, hospitality and a good table, established for himself that is known for miles around. The gathering of people on Thursday night was the largest in that town for a long time, and the affair was declared a great success Vocal and instrumental music, addresses, etc., filled up the evening's entertainment. The table was laden with everything seasonable to tickle the palate of the most fastidious The repast was prepared by Mine Host Schwatz's admirable wife. E. C. Chronister acted as master of ceremonies. Those present from New Oxford were: Charles Haar, Geo. Little, Harry Kehn, M C. Topper, C. F. Stough.

Our entire stock of Shoes were bought before the raise in leather and are selling at old prices.

E. C. STOCK.

### *A Wife Deserted.*

Monday's Hanover Record.

James Morrison, the farmer on Stine & Gitt's East End place, has left for parts unknown, and leaves behind a wife and a 16 year old daughter.

According to his deserted wife's story, it is supposed he went to Washinton to meet another woman, with whom he is infatuated and whom had preceded him.

James Morrison is a farmer by occupation. He formerly lived near Abbottstown. About 19 years ago he met his present wife, who then was the widow of George Nagle. Her maiden name was Groff, daughter of George Groff. They were married by the Rev. Colliflower, of New Oxford. Soon after their marriage they moved on 'Squire Bittinger's farm near Abbottstown. For many years their married life was one continued bliss. During the year 1891, "Jim," as he is familiarly known, met and fell in love with another young woman, who resided in Abbottstown. They met clandestinely, it is alleged, and during the latter part of the year he surprised the community by running away with the young woman. They were gone about two months, when "Jim" turned up as sudden as he had made his disappearance. His wife forgave him for the child's sake, and they began life anew. It was not long, however, before he met another maiden, also single at that time, but who afterward married a man who was killed on the W. M. railroad recently. She and Morrison met secretly for a long time, but becoming careless, he became bold, even going so far during the past year as to take her to his home in the East End.

Of this part of the trouble, Mrs. Morrison said yesterday: "My husband compelled me by brute force to prepare extra suppers for himself and this woman, a Mrs. Hassler. Right before my face he would hold and lavish kisses on this other woman."

Morrison resided on the Bittinger farm, near Abbottstown, for 14 years, then moved to Lancaster county, where he remained only six months. He, with his family, then came to Hanover and dwelt on Stine and Gitt's farm. Of late he has been making Mrs Morrison's life miserable, and the two had agreed to separate on April 1st, after which time she and her daughter would move, to take up their home alone. "Jim" was to look out for himself.

It is probable that should Morrison ever return to Hanover, Stine and Gitt will have him arrested for misappropriating monies through the sale of some stock and products of the farm.

### *Upset and Buggy Broken.*

On Tuesday morning, as Mr. M. C. Topper, bar tender at the Eagle, was taking Mr A. C. Eckert from this place to the Berlin Junction to catch the early train for Hanover, he happened to drive upon a pile of stones or spalls that were hauled upon Hanover street in front of Cashman's warehouse the day before. His buggy was upset and the top thereof badly broken. The occupants were thrown out but were not injured. It is said that the borough authorities had no warning light displayed, and will be called upon to pay the bill for repairing the vehicle.

### *What the Council are Doing.*

The Councilmen are just now about as busy a set of men as any in town, and are making as good headway as possible in the water business. The selection of the water supply has been almost definitely settled, and now the question of rights and releases are engaging their attention. If this can be arranged satisfactorily, the survey, &c., will be made as soon as possible and the plant will be pushed to completion as speedily as it can be done safely.

### *A Surprise Party.*

A delightful surprise party was given Mr. Wm. Ginter, of Hamilton twp, on last Saturday, it being his 54th birthday. The evening was passed in playing games of all sorts, etc, until a suitable hour when refreshments were served. After doing ample justice to the good things, all returned to their homes with delighted hearts. Those present were:

Wm. Ginter and wife, Jerre Decker and wife, Ambrose Weigle and wife, Jonas Trimmer and wife, Mrs. Emma King and daughter, Oliver Myers, John Dicks, Clate Spahr, Frank Ginter, Jos. Glass, Francis Lingg, Joe and Frank Weaver, Frank Smith, Chas. Rhinehart, Joseph Cooley, Eugene Staub, Francis Martin, Daniel Hinkle, Felix, Benedict and Jos. Ginter, Robert Decker, Frank Weigle, Ross Trimmer, Rose Ginter, Jennie and Annie Myers, Mary and Katie Spahr, Mamie and Vertie Lawrence, Ella and Mary Ginter, Lizzie, Clara and Ruth Martin, Mary Glass, Sallie Lingg, Gertie Harbold, Viola Decker, Minnie Heagy, Annie Weigle, and Ruth Trimmer.

A GUEST.

Additional locals on 8th page.

### COURT ITEMS.

The following business was transacted after our last report:

The surety of the peace case against Elizabeth Gotwalt, on information of John Lochman, was dismissed. The costs to be paid by the prosecutor.

John J. Eline entered into recognizance, with Sarah Eline as surety in $300 to be of good behavior towards Fannie Eline and Francis Caldwell for three years.

An order and decree were made allowing Jane Myers, widow of George J. Myers, to draw interest on the fund of the youngest children, in the hands of George P. Witters, to use toward their support and maintenance.

E. W. Hoffman was appointed guardian of Joseph Cool, minor child of Peter Cool, dec'd. Bond was approved.

Catharine and Agnes Gracey and Harry Blumstock, charged with assault and battery on information of Robert Gracey, were acquitted and the costs were divided between the prosecutor and Harry Blumstock.

The Court ordered the costs of the surveyor and viewers on the road in Hamiltonban and Liberty townships to be paid by the county.

COMMON PLEAS.

In the attachment execution of James Douglas vs. Wm. E. Wisler, a motion to strike off the attachment was filed.

Harriet Cool was found to be a lunatic by a jury of six.

Judgment for $565.82 was found against Caroline and Isaac Newcomer in favor of John T. Myers.

The case of Charles Weigle vs. Jacob A. Sowers was settled by paying $6 00 docket costs.

In the replevin case of Mamie E. Miller vs. John Culp the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for $10.95. The other two cases were settled.

The cases of Charles E. Butt vs. John P. Johns and Joseph H. Strause, Manager, vs. Elise Braunreuter were continued.—Star.

### *From Granite Hill.*

Misses Dollie Beamer and Sarah Dougherty, whose names were left out last week, were among the guests at Miss Alice Herman's party.

There will be Missionary Meeting at Salem U. B. church, Sunday evening, Dec. 1st, at 7 o'clock. The topic for the evening will be: "Winning souls."

The Y. P. C. U., of the same place, is growing in interest. The meetings are well attended, and the programs good. Six members were added at the last meeting—five active and one associate.

Mr. Orville Miller and sister, and Miss Storrick, visited at Mr. Philip Beamer's, on Saturday.

Mr. J. H. Beamer and wife and sister, of near Ground Oak, visited friends in this vicinitg on Sunday.

We regret to learn that Mr. Enos Brown is ill with pneumonia.

The protracted meeting in the M. E. church, at Hunterstown, is still in progress. Quite a number have been converted, and more are at the Altar. LIN.

### Lecture.

REV. HENRY CRIST will lecture at St. Francis Xavier church, Gettysburg, Pa., Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1895, on "The Life and Character of St. Francis Xavier, the Apostle of the Indies."

Lecture will begin at 7:30 p. m. General admission 25 cents and Children 15 cts. Reserved seats 35 cents. Chart now open at Stock's cigar store for reserved seats.

Music will be furnished by the Gettysburg Orchestra.

Proceeds to pay for the chandeliers in the church.

A HARD FIGHT.—The combined forces of the weather during the winter season are exerted to destroy health. Coughs and colds attack us, which, if neglected, result in pneumonia and consumption; these diseases usually result seriously. Send for Pan-Tina, the great cough and save doctor bills. Bottles of Pan-Tina sold at Dicks' drug store.

### *Lutheran Conference.*

The Adams County Lutheran Conference met last week in Hanover. The opening sermon was preached by Rev. F. Hesse, of this place. Rev. S. E Herring, pastor of the Third Lutheran church of Hanover, was elected president. The next meeting will be held in McSherrystown next May.

## MARRIED.

Nov. 21, at Littlestown, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Harvey H. Flickinger to Miss Ellen A. Hoff, both of Mountpleasant township.

Nov. 21, at Littlestown, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Harman H. Weisensale, of Union township, to Miss Laura J. Staley of Germany township.

Nov, 20, in Gettysburg, by Rev. D W. Sollenberger, Mr. Albert D. Weikert, of Greenmount, to Miss Mazie Flemming, of Gettysburg.

Nov. 10, at Cashtown, by Rev. J. F. Mackley, Mr. Harry Bucher, of Hanover, to Miss Mary E. Mickley, of Cashtown.

Nov. 19, by Rev. W G. Slifer, Mr. Gideon B. Routzahn, of Tyrone township, to Miss Maggie N. Slaybaugh, of Huntington township.

Nov. 31, at Idaville, by Rev. W G. Slifer, Mr. Elmer H. Miller, of Menallen township, to Miss Laura A. Brome, of Huntington township.

Nov. 26, in McSherrystown, by Rev. Father Leo Brandt, Mr. Thomas C. Bunty to Miss Sarah J. Lawrence, both of McSherrystown.

Nov. 21, at Chambersburg, by Rev. Father Noel, Mr. John L. Weaver, of Gettysburg, to Miss California M. Aughinbaugh, of Chambersburg.

Nov. 27, at York, Mr. E. G Lough to Miss Sarah Bollinger, both of this place.

## DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

Nov. 19, in Cumberland township, Mrs. Margaret R. Brinkerhoff, aged 72 years, 7 months and 6 days.

They say that the real ruler of Russia is the Czar's mother, who dictates to her son in everything.

They say that Canada's foreign trade will be $14,000,000 less this year than last, and that was accounted a very hard one.

A degenerate Frenchman, M. Furetirees, has attacked the National soup. He asserts that it causes a distention of the stomach that is fatal to the digestion of the solids that follow; that it has little or no nourishment in it, and that, as it is usually eaten hot, it injures the enamel of the teeth.

Our friends the Japanese have formed three new army corps, with an effective of 80,000 men in time of peace and 320,000 in time of war. The navy is to be doubled in strength within the next three years. It looks ominous to the New York Sun for European supremacy in the far East.

The Department of Agriculture is preparing a gigantic road map of the United States. The map when completed will show the condition as regards paving or macadamizing, construction and repair of every highway in the United States. The first step in the construction of good roads is to find out how many bad ones there are, which this map will set forth.

Eadweard Muybridge, whose electro-photographic investigations, made under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania, have attracted world-wide attention, is now lecturing in Europe on the results of his labors. His instantaneous photographs, illustrating the motions of animals and human beings, have commanded the interest of artists and scientists, and the opportunities he has made possible for the study and analysis of these motions have been recognized as of the highest importance and value.

Miss Celina Gray is a young woman of Oklahoma who will probably soon have some unique experiences. She has recently been appointed United States Commissioner for the Third Judicial District of Oklahoma. This is the first appointment of the kind of a woman in the Union. The duties of the place call for close application to work and unrelenting activity. Miss Gray is a petite young woman of twenty-four years, who went to Oklahoma in "the early days." Up to this time she has been "just like other girls." In her new position Commissioner Gray will be compelled to come in contact with all manner of men, from the common Indian whisky-seller to the frontier killer, but since she is a bright, accomplished young woman of nerve and determination she will probably succeed.

The United States Board on Geographic Names, a body charged with the duty of prescribing the proper method of spelling the names of places throughout the globe, has just completed it second report. This comprises a list of 600 names, making the number of names passed upon by the Board since its creation in 1891 aggregate 5364. The orthography adopted in these lists is binding upon every department of the United States Government. By far the largest number of names in this second list are those of places in the United States, but there is a small number of foreign names included. Probably because of lack of time the Board has, unfortunately, not gone deeply into Chinese names, which are, perhaps, more tangled and subject to greater eccentricities of spelling than any other, but from the few names given it is noticeable that China's greatest river is to hereafter be spelled Yangtze and not Yangtse. Corea is to be spelled with a K, namely, Korea, and its capital is Chemulpho instead of Chemulpo, as of old. Russia's great penal station is Sakhalin, instead of Sakhallen. The old name of Blewfields, which still figures on many charts, is is officially modernized into Bluefields, but perhaps the change which will most interest Americans is the adoption of the Spanish spelling of Cuba's capital, which will hereafter be Habana. The only official dicta touching the District of Columbia is the final abandonment of the name Tennalytown in favor of Tenley and the fixing of the name of Twining.

## EVER A SONG SOMEWHERE.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
There is ever a something sings alway;
There's the song of the lark when the skies are clear,
And the song of the thrush when the skies are gray.
The sunshine showers across the grain,
And the bluebird thrills in the orchard tree,
And in and out, when the eaves drip rain,
The swallows are twittering ceaselessly.

There is ever a song somewhere my dear,
Be the skies above or dark or fair;
There is ever a song that our hearts may hear—
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear
There is ever a song somewhere!

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
In the midnight black or the midday blue;
The robin pipes when the sun is here,
And the cricket chirrups the whole night through.
The buds may blow and the fruit may grow,
And the autumn leaves drop crisp and sere;
But whether the sun, or the rain, or the snow.
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
Be the skies above or dark or fair;
There is ever a song that our hearts may hear—
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.
There is ever a song somewhere!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

## AUNT MATILDA

BY VERA LOCKWOOD.

"You can't expect me to support you in idleness any longer," said Mrs. Ubsdell.

Mrs. Ubsdell was a tall, stout woman, with level black brows; very red lips and a loud incisive voice. Her two young nieces sat by the window, shrinking back as if every word had been a blow.

They had been with Mrs. Ubsdell for a month now—just long enough for the grass to become green on their father's grave, and the crape trimmings of their frocks to grow a little rusty and crumpled.

"And now," went on the portly dame, "it is time for you to try to do something for yourselves. I'm not rich, you know. You must go to work."

"But we don't know what to do, Aunt Matilda," said Kate.

"We are very willing to work," murmured Ginevra, "if any one would show us how."

"General Livingston wants a governess for his little granddaughters," said Mrs. Ubsdell. "They are six and seven years old. Music, French and Latin required. You shall take the position, Ginevra."

The taller of the two girls changed color."

"I don't know much music," said she. "Papa taught me Latin; but I am quite ignorant of French."

"Say you know it," said Mrs. Ubsdell, sharply; "and do the best you can. General Livingston is at home very little. Twenty to one he'll never find it out. At all events, I've told Mrs. Jenks, the housekeeper, that you will be there to-morrow at 9 o'clock to take the situation."

"But, Aunt Matilda," said Ginevra, her voice faltering, "wouldn't that be acting a lie?"

"A lie, indeed!" almost screamed Mrs. Ubsdell. her portly form seeming to expand, her eyes blazing like fire. "How dare you say that word to me, Ginevra Hill? After all the pains I've taken to get you a respectable place! As for you, Kate, you are to go as a companion to Miss Ramona Ray. She's as deaf as a post, and you've got a good clear voice to read aloud to her. She's bad tempered and exacting; but it's the business of you young people to give way to your elders. And anyhow, you've got your living to earn."

Kate and Ginevra looked aghast at each other when Mrs. Ubsdell had bustled out of the room.

"What are we to do?" said Kate.

"What can we do except to obey?" sighed Ginevra. "It is very evident that we are unwelcome here. Aunt Ubsdell grudges every bite of bread that we put into our mouths. Oh, Kate, Kate, if we could only have died and been buried with papa!"

"We must do the best we can," said Kate, who was tall and dark, with soft, velvety eyes, long-fringed and languid, and a skin as white and fine-grained as the petal of a lily. "Perhaps this Miss Ray will not be so bad as it would seem. I shall try to be very patient and obedient."

"And I—I am to enter the family under false pretences?" cried Ginevra. "But I will endeavor to earn my salary at least."

Ginevra was as unlike as possible to her brunette sister—a rosy, dimpled, childish little thing, who scarcely looked her seventeen years.

Kate looked at her with tender regret.

"The idea of your being governess!" said she.

"Or of your turning lady's companion!" retorted Ginevra. "But I do believe, Kate, we should go as gypsy fortune-tellers, or take situations as scullery maids, to get from under Aunt Matilda's eye.

Miss Ramona Ray was rather deaf—their could be no doubt of that. But Kate Hall had a clear, distinct enunciation, and found little trouble in making her hear.

And really, her temper was not so very bad, after all.

It was necessary to be very particular in the care of her pariot and the daily bath of her poodle-dog, the watering of her plants, and the preparation of the rose-creams and the lily-lotions that she used for her venerable complexion.

But she conceived a decided fancy for her new companion, took her out in the carriage for a daily drive, and told her the whole story of the Mexican officer who had once been engaged to her, and who went away to Chapultepec or some of those four-syllabled places, and married a Spanish senora even while Miss Ramona's wedding-cake was being baked.

And when Miss Ramona told this story to any one it was a sign of very high favor, indeed.

Miss Ramona had only one relative in the world—a nephew—and he was a naval officer. And, as it happened, he came home on a visit when Kate Hall had been a week with his aunt, bursting into the room at twilight, like a cheerful tornado.

"Well, Aunt Mona," said he, "here I am. Got your letter at Norfolk. What sort of a companion have you got now? Regular old maid, eh? Or a widow in dyed bombazine and eyeglasses?"

"Hush, Geoffrey," said Miss Ray. "Kate, my dear, bring candles. This young lady is my companion at present. Miss Hall, allow me to present my nephew, Lieutenant Rossmore."

"You see," said Kate, laughing, "I am neither an old maid nor a widow."

"I'm sure I beg ten thousand pardons," said the lieutenant, blushing mahogany color.

Meanwhile Ginevra had gone to her situation at Livingston Larches, where two blooming little maidens were sitting up in the school room, with clean slates and spotlessly new school books, waiting for their governess.

Miss Jenks was on hand to introduce the stranger to her new domains.

"You're rather young miss," said she, "and insignificant-looking for the place. Mrs. Ubsdell told me—"

"I shall do my best," said Ginevra, with gentle dignity; "and I do not doubt that I shall succeed."

But Eva and Ella were both rebels. They had conquered governess after governess, and driven her forth defeated. They liked the excitement of it, and they did not like to study; and the natural sequence was that in less than an hour Ginevra Hall was in tears.

Eva had imitated her French accent with scorn; Ella had mischievously rubbed out the figures on the slate as often as Miss Hall made them. And when the hour of noon recreation came, and the little mutineers rushed out to play on the lawn, poor Ginevra hid herself among the palms in the conservatory to weep without stint.

"Is anything the matter?" asked a voice.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" said Ginevra, reddening to the very roots of her hair. "I didn't mean to be in the way, if you are the gardener. I just broke off this one little orange blossom. May I keep it?"

"You may keep it certainly," said a tall, fine looking man, who was trimming the superfluous branches from a magnificent white blossomed Daphne. "I thought perhaps you had picked your fingers on the great cactus and hurt yourself. You seemed to be crying."

"It wasn't the cactus," fluttered Ginevra. "It was the children."

"The children?"

"They won't mind," explained Ginevra; "they only laugh at me, and I don't know what to do."

The stranger opened the side door, which, garlanded over with passion flowers, looked on the lawn, and called out in stern, imperative tones:

"Children!"

Eva dropped her croquet mallet, Ella left off munching strawberries. Both obeyed the newcomer at once.

"Have you been disobeying this young lady?" questioned Ginerva's champion.

"N—no!" faltered Ella. "We didn't disobey her; we only didn't do as she told us."

"Very well," said he. "Hereafter you will be a good little class, or there shall be no more boating on the river for you or the cream-colored ponies, and nothing but bread and water for dinner. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir!" murmured Ella, meekly.

"Yes, grandpapa!" said Eva, obediently.

Ginevra looked up in surprise.

"You are not General Livingston?" said she.

"How do you know that I am not?"

"I—I thought you were the gardener!"

"I do garden sometimes."

"But General Livingston is an old gentleman, isn't he?"

"Five-and-forty—if you call that old. I see how it is," said the master of the house, laughing. "You are misled by those little sprites calling me grandpapa. My late wife was a widow considerably older than myself. Eva and Ella are her grandchildren, not mine. This may explain some of the inconsistencies that puzzle you, Miss Hall. And now, if you will resume the charge of the young Turks, I think I can guarantee that they shall give you no more trouble."

He was right. Eva was docile as any kitten. Ella sweeter than an angel. Evidently some miracle had been wrought.

"You see," said Eva, "when grandpapa says a thing he means it!"

"And we are so afraid he'll send us to boarding-school!" whispered Ella.

General Livingston came in toward evening to see that the children kept faith, and then Ginerva made her confession to him.

"I have deceived you, sir," said she. "I don't know French at all. But my aunt told me I must not let you know it."

And then she told him the simple story of her bereavement and dependence.

"And if French is essential," she added, "I must go back to Aunt Matilda. But I couldn't keep on deceiving you, when you have been so kind to me."

General Livingston smiled.

"You are a good little girl," said he, "and we must try to dispense with French for the present."

After this Ginerva had very little trouble. The children, wild and wayward though they had been at first, became attached to her, and were quick to learn. At the end of six months Mrs. Ubsdell came to Livingston Larches.

"Ginerva," said she, "you must strike for a higher salary. Every one else is doing it."

"Oh, Aunt Matilda," cried the girl, "I can't! The terms are too liberal already. I feel that I am not earning the money I receive."

Mrs. Ubsdell, however, insisted.

"I will go to General Livingston myself," said she. "These aristocrats can't expect to grind every one down into the earth!"

Poor Ginerva burst into tears, but Mrs. Ubsdell was implacable.

She scarcely dared look General Livingston in the face when she met him in the garden two hours later. His face wore an amused expression.

"Miss Hall," said he, "your aunt has been kind enough to pay me a visit."

"Please don't think that I had anything to do with it," said Ginerva, almost inaudibly. "I am too well aware that I am already overpaid."

General Livingston looked calmly at her.

"Miss Hall," said he, "I have been thinking matters over, and I have come to the conclusion to dispense with your services as governess hereafter."

Ginevra involuntarily clasped her hands; she grew pale.

"Oh!" she cried, "must I go back to Aunt Matilda? And I was so happy here?"

"Ginevra," said General Livingston, "I am five-and-forty years old, and yet I have been sanguine enough to hope that I can win the love of a girl of seventeen. It is for you to decide whether I am right or wrong."

"For me?"

"I have fallen in love with you, Ginevra. Tell me—will you be my wife instead of the children's governess."

She stole one timid glance at him. It was as if some strong, serene archangel had stooped from a celestial clime to ask her to nestle under the shadow of his gleaming wings.

Did he suspect how long she had secretly worshiped him? Had he penetrated into the mysteries of her heart?

That glance, however, was a sufficient answer. He put out his hand and drew her to his heart.

"My darling! My darling!" was all that he said.

Ginevra Hall was standing in the shadow of the tree-ferns in the conservatory that evening, when the gardener showed in a young lady. It was Kate.

"Ginevra," said she, "Aunt Matilda has been to see me. Surely she has not succeeded in making you discontented with your situation?"

"Dearest Kate," said Ginevra, "I am going to tell you a secret. "I am going to be General Livingston's wife next month. Oh, I am so glad, so thankful that I came here! I don't think there ever was a girl so happy before."

"Except me," said Kate. "For I, too, am to be married—to Lieutenant Geoffrey Rossmore. And Miss Ray is so pleased and proud!"

And Mrs. Ubsdell arrogates to herself all the credit of having "settled" her nieces so well in life.

"They ought to be very much obliged to me," says she. "For if it hadn't been for me it never would have happened."

### Horses Appreciate Kind Treatment.

There is no class of persons who have a more kindly feeling for a dumb animal than the police patrol wagon and fire department drivers. They are thoroughly attached to their horses and the latter to the men. This is due to the fact that the horses get the best of treatment, and are always petted and well fed.

### Why Coal is Whitewashed.

The whitewashing of coal loaded in cars is not for the sake of cleanliness, but for the purpose of detecting theft. Thieving can only be done by displacement of the outer layers of coal. —Washington Star.

## THE MYSTERY OF LOVE.

The million stars that throng the skies
A score of moons would make;
Yet now their twinklings just suffice
The gloom of night to break.

So friendship may the offering be
Of scores of royal hearts,
Yet fail to give the ecstasy
That love alone imparts.

—Joseph W. Quinn, in Womanking.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

As a rule, when a story is funny, it is not true.—Atchison Globe.

If nobody considers you a crank you must have attracted very little attention.

The family tree would be all very fine if it were not all tree and no crop.—Life.

A dog will always fight another dog quicker if it has a ribbon around its neck.—Atchison Globe.

"I will snatch a kiss!" he exclaimed. "I verily believe," she faltered, shyly, "you have the face to try it on."

The man who can compose a song without the word "Oh" at the beginning should be given a medal.—Peck's Sun.

Friend—"Was the season satisfactory?" Actor—"Well, we escaped with our lives and some of our trunks?"

It is hard to believe that a man is telling the truth when you know you would lie were you in his place.—Boston Transcript.

Here 's a fact that 's true to the cynic
As to the old gray-bearded sage:
The up-to-date woman is never
Right square up to date in her age.

—Puck.

"Miss Passe indulged in somewhat withering sarcasm when she was talking of you." "It is her privilege, poor thing. She is somewhat withering herself."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Anyhow," said Dismal Dawson, "they ain't no man can lay his hand on his heart and say truthfully that I took his job of work away from him, and that goes!"—Indianapolis Journal.

"Better wait awhile," said the Cummingsville sage. "After you get to be a few years older you won't want anything to live for. Just living will be considerable satisfaction." — Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hortense—"I suppose there is always something in life to spoil a man's happiness?" Van Jay—"Yes; if a man is poor he can't be happy, and if he is rich the chances are he will get married."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Guest—"Here! What do you mean by waking me up three times this morning and telling me it is breakfast time? And here I catch you running away with the sheet." Boy—"Well, you see, sir, we've got to get the tablecloth whether you get up or not."—Tit-Bits.

Old Mercator (to little Billy Ducks, just left school, who applies for situation as office boy, and produces testimonial from clergyman)—"We don't want you on Sundays, my good little boy. Have you a reference from any one who knows you on week days?"—Sydney Bulletin.

"Why," asked Dismal Dawson, leaning over the fence, "why do you keep on diggin' when the boss ain't around!" "Because I really like the job," said the new farm hand. "Got a real likin' fer work?" "Sure!" "You'd orter take treatment."—Indianapolis Journal.

Judge B. fell down a flight of stairs, recording his passage in a bump on every stair until he reached the bottom. A servant ran to his assistance and raising him up said: "I hope your Honor is not hurt?" "No," said the Judge, sternly. "My honor is not hurt, but my head is."

The latest addition to American abroad is the smart saying of a New York girl to an Englishman who took her in to dinner. "I sometimes wonder what becomes of all the peaches in your country," he said. "Oh, we eat what we can, and can what we can't," answered the ready-tongued maid.—New York Sun.

First Office Boy—"Do you like your job?" Second Office Boy—"Naw. The typewriter is thirty-five, the book-keeper's sore 'cause he can't be a dude on $8 a week, the instalment company took the head clerk's bicycle away from him last week 'cause he hadn't paid up on it, and the boss won't let me whistle anywhere."—Somerville Journal.

### A Whale Far Above Tidewater.

Captain J. H. D. Gray, of Astoria, has the petrified vertebrae of a whale which was found thirty feet under ground on one of the hills back of Astoria, at an elevation of 185 feet above the sea level. There was also a large deposit of clam shells around the whale's bone, but the rest of the bones of the whale were not visible. The fact that a whale was stranded 185 feet above the present water level of Astoria shows conclusively that there has been a flood at Astoria in days gone by, to which the flood in Portland a year ago last June was not a marker. Portland went through the flood, and is still here, but it is plain that the Astoria which existed when that whale was stranded was annihilated.—Portland Oregonian.

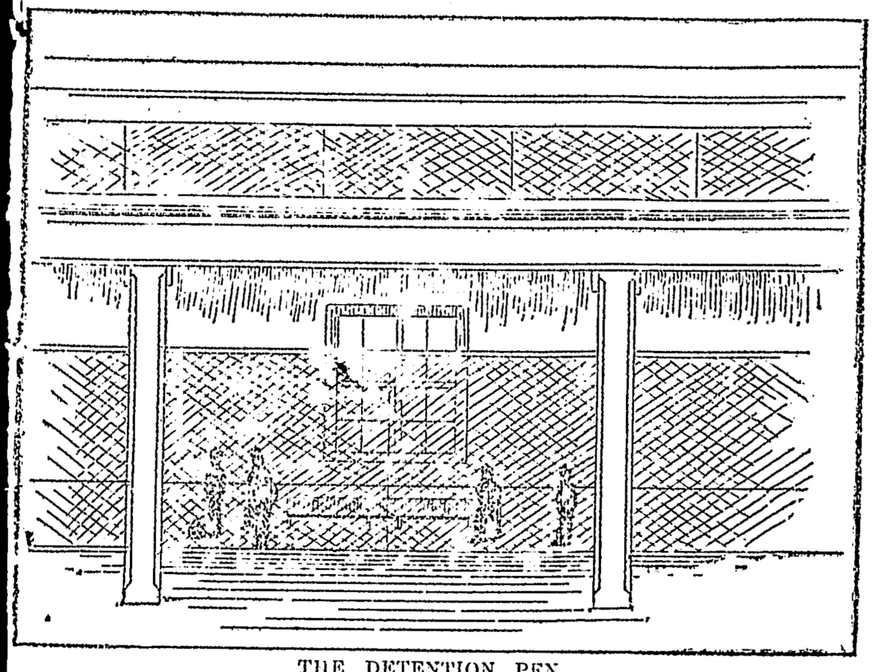
# ELLIS ISLAND.

## UNCLE SAM'S GATEWAY FOR THE ADMISSION OF IMMIGRANTS.

### Lively Scenes When the Living Freight of Several Ocean Steamers is Landed—A Lightning Money Changer.

ALTHOUGH a great improvement on the nightmare arrangements that used to exist for the reception of immigrants who landed at Castle Garden, Ellis Island, says the New York Recorder, is far from being a gateway that would prepossess arrivals from Europe in favor of their adopted country. The island is tied around from dock to dock with miles of red tape. It is a fearfully tedious matter to land in America and a most unnecessary amount of fuss and feathers seems to accompany the entrance of a new arrival into the land of freedom.

A visit to Ellis Island, when the living freight of two or three ocean steamers is being sifted through the various avenues leading to the boat that trasports it to the Battery, presents so many phases that it is well worth braving the trip in an immigrant ferryboat from the Barge Office to see the sight. Around the big room in the centre of the principal building on Ellis Island where the sifting



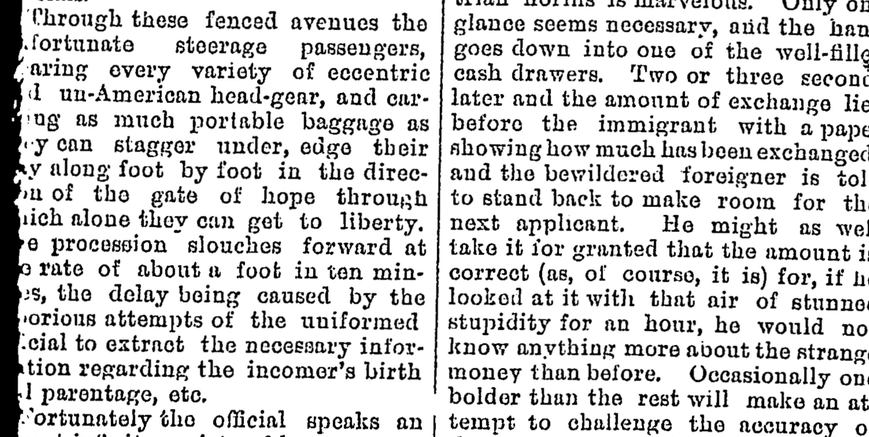
THE DETENTION PEN.

process goes on runs a gallery, and from this a view of the whole interior can be obtained.

The first stage through which the new arrivals pass is the scrutiny of the medical officers and the Ellis Island matrons. Having proven that they are free from physical defects the immigrants are driven into fenced passages leading to the registration officials.

Through these fenced avenues the unfortunate steerage passengers, bearing every variety of eccentric and un-American head-gear, and carrying as much portable baggage as they can stagger under, edge their way along foot by foot in the direction of the gate of hope through which alone they can get to liberty. The procession slouches forward at the rate of about a foot in ten minutes, the delay being caused by the laborious attempts of the uniformed official to extract the necessary information regarding the incomer's birth and parentage, etc.

Fortunately the official speaks an almost infinite variety of languages or his task he has in hand would be a well nigh hopeless one. As it is, owing to the nervous condition of the immigrant, it usually takes an almost interminably long time to drag out an answer to the simplest question. Everything has to be repeated several times and explained in the minutest detail and then occasionally the questioner has to give it up and turn the case foreigner over to an assistant. But somehow or other the line gives on. Each man and woman



IMMIGRANTS AT THE LUNCH COUNTER.

ties the family belongings along the space between them and the in the brass buttons decreases, the hope that springs eternal in man breast buoys them up to believe that some time they will be able pass the official who so jealously ds the entrance to the open space nd. In their hands the immigrants clutch the documents handed them on board ship, for all this questioning and registration at Ellis Island follows a preliminary cross-examination before the steerage passengers are allowed to leave the ship. The immigrants are ticketed, too—a very necessary precaution, for there are several steamship lines, all landing passengers in a promiscuous mass, and without that ticket it would be a Herculean task to separate one lot from the other. So, ticketed and registered and served with documents and cross-examined and pushed and jostled into place in the line, the hopeful refugee from monarchy-ridden Europe travels slowly into the promised land.

When the immigrant has passed successfully through the ordeal of answering the sharp catechism of the official at the top of the lane, he is handed to the mercies of the crowd on the outside and thenceforth becomes common property at the mercy of hotel and boarding house runners, railroad agents, well meaning but officious missionaries, restaurant keepers, and if he be lucky enough to have them, relatives and friends.

He is a luckless wight during this period of his transition to citizenhood. First of all, he must change his money. This can be done at the island, where a firm of money brokers has purchased the sole right to money changing. The immigrants' savings are brought from all sorts of extraordinary hiding places, sometimes from the depths of stockings, from the inside of waists, where nothing short of a knife or a pair of scissors can secure its release, from shoes and belts, and even from the mouth.

To watch Money Changer Scully at work is one of the most interssting sights on the island. The rapidity with which he changes into current coin of the republic Russian roubles, Italian lire, German marks, French francs, English sovereigns and Austrian florins is marvelous. Only one glance seems necessary, and the hand goes down into one of the well-filled cash drawers. Two or three seconds later and the amount of exchange lies before the immigrant with a paper showing how much has been exchanged, and the bewildered foreigner is told to stand back to make room for the next applicant. He might as well take it for granted that the amount is correct (as, of course, it is) for, if he looked at it with that air of stunned stupidity for an hour, he would not know anything more about the strange money than before. Occasionally one bolder than the rest will make an attempt to challenge the accuracy of the amount given him, upon which an attache of the money changer's office will take the coins from the immigrant's hand and explain the value of each as he drops it back again. It is wasted time, however, as the owner of the money is left in as bad condition of dense ignorance as ever.

Money will buy things on Ellis Island and the proprietors of the lunch counters, where bologna and bread appear to be the staple articles of food, are at liberty now to charge on the mob made hungry by the long wait in the lines. The scouts for these lunch counters are indefatigable workers and certainly earn their money. The wonder is, from the way in which the immigrants are almost dragged to the bologna counters, that some one does not get hurt in the scrimmage. If the greenhorn gets through the experience all right and survives the bologna, let him brace up to resist the onslaught of the railroad agents, who will bear him off bodily if he does not keep a sharp look out.

In this neutral ground at Ellis Island the scene on a busy day is bewildering and distracting. The officials do their best to keep the mixed mass of humanity in something like order, but with so many nationalities, with excited men and women rushing around looking for their baggage and for each other, children crying and relatives and friends all chorusing a welcome together in various languages, it is no wonder that the scene looks like a pocket edition of pandemonium.

As fast as possible the immigrants are hustled into the ferry boats and transported to the Battery, and gradually the island is deserted by all save the tired officials and the detained immigrants.

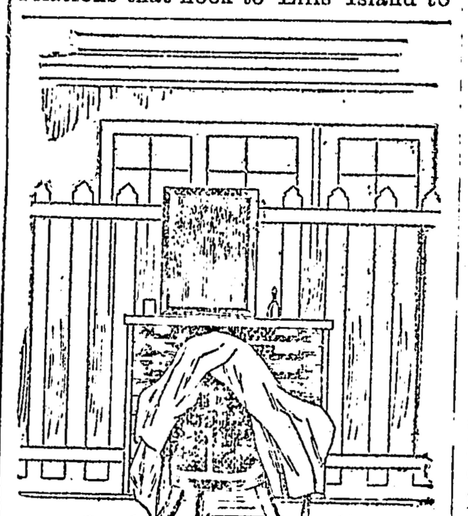
A sorry-looking crowd is this last. From the detention pen they watch the fortunate ones who pass the barrier with envious eyes, looking eagerly at every stranger who approaches them to see if there is not some hope coming from somewhere. In all the driven and badgered crowd that passes to the boats there is none which is not light-hearted, for the red tape ordeal is over. The prisoners in the detention pen have nothing to buoy them up. After coming all this way to reach this land of promise, they get only a glimpse and are sent back to the wilderness again.

One of the queerest personages on the island is the barber. It is hardly correct to call his place a shop, for it is merely a corner of the big room where the barber has placed a chair and hung up a mirror and a towel or two. Judging from the condition of the majority of the immigrants, the barber is an institution sadly needed at Ellis Island, but few seem to utilize his services, advertised at the prices of twenty cents for a hair cut and ten cents for a shave.

The crematory at Ellis Island is another very necessary accessory. It is not intended for the cremation of human bodies, but merely to give the clothing of suspicious arrivals a thorough chance to shake off any disagreeable associations with infectious disease or obnoxious insects.

Fairly good arrangements appear to have been made for the housing of immigrants who are compelled to stay on the island over night, the old powder magazines having been converted into comfortable sleeping rooms.

One of the worst sources of annoyance to the officials are the crowd of relations that flock to Ellis Island to



THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

meet incoming passengers. They are always in the most intense state of excitement and it is all that the gate keepers can do to prevent them breaking down the barriers in the mad rush to get inside of the enclosure.

There being no police on the island it is necessary for the officials to take the law into their own hands and maintain order by force. It would be a decided improvement if some of the strongest and most reliable men on the island were sworn in to act as special policemen.

An old landmark of the island is gradually yielding to the infirmitses of age. This is the historical tree on which the pirates, Hicks, Wormsley and Gibbs, were hanged when the place was known as Ellis Island. The tree was damaged during the storms of last winter, and has recently been broken off short by the wind. All that is left of the tree now is about seven feet of bare trunk, and this the Eliis Island gardener is making every effort to preserve.

### A Good Turk.

It is said the Sultan of Turkey is impressed with the idea that to him have been confided by Allah the keys of Europe, and his nervous temperament leads him to feel most acutely the responsibility of the charge. No man works harder than he. He rises with the dawn, takes but a few hours' sleep, sometimes, with pen in hand, writing the whole night. He studies every question, knows all about everything, reads everything which concerns his business, and ever since the affairs of the Turkish Provinces have occupied the foreground he signs every document presented to him, from the appointment of a Governor to the nomination of the lowest office of the police.—New Orleans Picayune.

A great scheme in business is to keep a sharp lookout on the outlook. —Puck.

### The Scotch Trio.

But in spite of points of likeness, we must see that Maclaren and Barrie and Crocket do not use their material in the same way. Each village preserves its own individuality of character and story.

These men have revealed to us much that is truly interesting in the native traits of the race to which they belong, and have preserved to a remarkable degree the natural coloring in the bits they have gathered for us. They have inspired us with respect for the sturdy men and women they bring to our acquaintance, making us half afraid to laugh even at the humorist himself; as to the theology of these village people we are rendered helpless to comprehend where every peasant knows his catechism with all the reasons why, where men of everyday parts are able to sit interested under a sermon several hours long, and then go home and recount the heads of the discourse and the main arguments, adding a little personal criticism of the entire performance together with a close comparison of the sermon with another preached upon the same text some years before by another "body."

Whether these stories or others like them will much longer retain their popularity, who may say. The vein may be nearly worked out; it were a pity to quite exhaust it. It is a delicate point to know when to stop that it may be short of weariness to the reader and where imitations are discouraged. But surely these three men are masters of their art and it would be as foolish to attempt to excel them in their own department as it would be vain to deny the charm of treatment of every subject they touch.—Womankind.

### Reasonable Dress.

It has been said that a woman's dress not only typifies her subject condition, but characterizes her individualism as well. Allowing this to be true and accepting it from the philosophical standpoint, we are forced to believe that individualism must oftimes blush at her own caprice at her own fickle, frivolous and imperfect portrayals, as she drags herself from one extreme to another, offering at each evolution some absurd and contradictory pretense. 'Tis an age of progression; 'tis an age when intelligence should precede and prevail over vanity, when women should possess the outward appearance of at least reasonable beings. But clad in the manner which extremists of fashion decree that we should be clad, with sleeves like the wings of angels and trains like the tail of a kite, with hats bedecked with the stuffed bodies and wings of slaughtered song birds, and No. 5 feet jammed into No. 3 needle-toed shoes, is it a wonder that individualism would feel at least a little cramped, and at times blush at her own caprices?—Womankind.

### Accommodating Landlord.

A correspondent assures us that he never knew that it was possible for an innkeeper to be too accommodating to his guests until he went down to Nova Scotia recently, and put up at a pleasant little hotel in the country. The landlord of this hotel laid it down as one of his principles of action to give people a little more than they asked for- to be "extra accommodating," as he termed it.

The landlord brilliantly illustrated his adherence to this principle the very morning after our correspondent's arrival at the hotel. The guests had to go away on the seven o'clock train that morning, and asked the proprietor to call him at six. The guest went to sleep in the calm assurance that he should be aroused at the proper hour.

He seemed hardly to have fallen into a sound sleep when he heard a terrific pounding at his door. He sprang up, wide awake.

"What's the matter?" he called out.

"Four o'clock! Four o'clock!" came the landlord's voice the other side of the door; "two hours more to sleep!"

It is needless to say that the guest slept no more that morning. The landlord's anxiety to be "extra accommodating" failed of its mark that time.

### Had No Desire for Fame.

"Mr. Speaker," exclaimed a member of the New South Wales parliament, "my colleague taunts me with a desire for fame. I scorn the imputation, sir. Fame, sir! What is fame? It is a shaved pig with a greased tail, which slips through the hands of thousands, and then is accidentally caught by some lucky fellow who happens to hold on to it. I let the greasy-tailed quadruped go by me without an effort to clutch it, sir."

### French are Stay-at-Homes.

One reason why the French are not successful in colonizing is found in their intense attachment to their birth place. Americans will be surprised to learn that 21,000,000 of the 38,000,000 inhabitants of France live in the towns where they were born.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.


**For a Clean, Easy Shave or a Fashionable Hair Cut**

—GO TO THE

**Center Square Tonsorial Parlor,**

In the Eagle Hotel Building.

**Harry Kehn, - Barber.**

## Professional Cards.

**DR. E. H. MARKLEY,**

DENTIST,

Hanover St., near Center Square, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University o Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty. 6apr95

**Dr. H. ROSS BLACK,**

DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange—No. 5 Carlisle street, HANOVER, PA.

**Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER,**

DENTIST.

Office and Residence, ABBOTSTOWN, PA.

Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28jun95ly

WM. MCCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH MCCLEAN

**WM. & WM. ARCH. MCCLEAN,**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices west side of Baltimore street, third door from Centre Square.

**J. L. KENDLEHART,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately practicing in Philadelphia, has removed to Gettysburg, and resumed practice in the several courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house, in the room recently occupied by the Hon. S. Mc Swope. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to.

**WM. HERSH,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite court house, in room lately occupied by Hon. S. Mc Swope

**S. S. NEELY,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank. 10apr94

**WM. M'SHERRY, JR.,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house

**J. L. BUTT,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

**J. A. KITZMILLER,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him

**G. J. BENNER,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

## HOTELS.

**NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford,**

GEORGE H. LITTLE, Proprietor

All modern conveniences. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. Pitt street, convenient to depot

**EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford,**

GEORGE SUNDAY, Proprietor.

House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 24jan90ly

**WASHINGTON HOUSE, Gettysburg,**

ELIAS WIVEL, Proprietor.

The Hotel has lately been improved and refitted. Parlors on second floor. Restaurant connected with the hotel where everything in season will be furnished to gentlemen on the first floor and ladies on the second floor. Bar stocked with all new goods. First-class hostler will take best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M. Depot, one square from P. & R.

**CENTRAL HOTEL, Littlestown,**

JAS. W. OCKER, Proprietor.

Centrally located, being on the northwest corner of the Diamond. Large sample rooms. Heated throughout. Terms moderate.

**HOTEL GETTYSBURG,**

Located on Centre Square, where McClellan House formerly stood, Gettysburg, Pa.

H. & D. K. MILLER, Proprietors.

Headquarters League American Wheelmen, Headquarters of Capt. Jas. T. Long, guide and and delineator. Steam heat, electric light and call bells. A first-class livery attached to hotel.

**CENTRAL HOTEL, Gettysburg,**

Second door from Court House.

Having purchased, remodeled and refitted the above well known Central Hotel, I take pleasure in asking you to call and give me a trial.

Special rates to jurors and those attending court. Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully,

JAMES O. MCCAVITT, Proprietor.

**HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,**

J. H. McMaster, Proprietor

Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large Sample rooms, good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

**NATIONAL HOTEL, Littlestown,**

GEO. W. RIFFLE OF J, PROPRIETOR:

At the railroad on Baltimore street. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all the business places. Large Sample Rooms. Good stabling and attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

**GRAIN AND PRODUCE**

**Z. S. CUSHMAN,**

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., Also

**The Best Brands of Flour,**

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc,

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.

☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

**GO TO——!**

**Geo. A. Klingel's**

**Barber - Shop,**

For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair Cut. Razors Honed and Concaved at the Lowest Price.

Shop AT POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA
FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 29 1895.

## *County Institute.*

The forty-first annual session of the Adams County Teachers' Institute was called to order Monday afternoon by County Superintendent J. W. Thoman. He introduced Prof. Sprenkle as the musical director for the week who led the singing of "America." Miss Maude Hollinger presided at the piano. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. W. A. Carver, who read the Bible and offered prayer. Organization was affected by the executive Committee, whose chairman, G. Allen Yohe, reported these officers: President, Prof. J. W. Thoman; Vice Presidents, J. Dorsey Hunter and G. W. Baker; Recording Secretary, A. D. Jacobs; Assistant Secretaries, Bernardina Corrigan and Charles Dome; Enrolling Secretaries, S. A. Nagle and Charles Baker; Corresponding Secretary, Sallie Biesecker.

DON'T QURREL with people for groaning when they suffer with rheumatism or neuralgia; the pain is simply terrible; no ancient torture was more painful; but people ought to be blamed if having rheumatism or neuralgia and won't use Red Flag Oil; it has cured hundreds of sufferers and costs only 25 cents at Dicks drug store.

For the second time within a few weeks burglars made an attempt to clean out the contents of the Reading Station and postoffice at Starner's Wednesday night. This time they were not so successful. About 9 o'clock Agent Starner walked from his house to the station to see if all was right, and when he was near it heard several men walking on the track. Hiding behind a tree, he waited for several minutes and saw three men walk up to the door, and after trying it and conversing, hid behind a tool box. He then quietly slipped away and notified neighbors, who armed themselves and surrounded the station. They were in place but a short time until they heaad the burglars commence work and soon the door was forced open. At this moment all advanced and commanded the thieves to surrender. Instead they fled, scattering in three directions, and the surroundiung party opened fire on the thieves. About fourteen shots were fired, but the men escaped after being hotly pursued. It is suspected that the thieves are residents of the neighborhood.

When William Hertz, of Midway, started to go into his store Tuesday morning he found the door, which opens into the dining room, locked on the inside. Surprised he went outdoors to examine, and found a window open. He entered thus and discovered that the store had been visited by burglars. They had taken out a pane of glass, opened the window, and then carried off what they desired, with a horse and wagon. A large quantity of gloves, stockings and notions were gone, amounting in value to nearly $100.

MARVELOUS RESULTS —By a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Kink's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. Whilst I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

## *Recent Wills.*

John Miller, deceased, of Straban township, bequeaths all his estate, real and personal, to his beloved wife, Matilda Miller, "for her own use and to her heirs and assigns absolutely."

Buy your Christmas goods from WEAVER, the jeweler, Gettysburg, Pa.

TWO VALUABLE FRIENDS.—1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises and burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Bottles of Pan-Tina at Dicks' drug store.

Buy your Xmas Presents from WEAVER, the jeweler, Gettysburg, Pa.

### General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26.—Flour weak; winter superfine, $2.35@2.50; do. extras, $2.50@2.65; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3@3.25; do. do., straight, $3.25@3.30; western winter, clear, $3@3.25. Wheat quiet, steady, with 66c. bid and 66¼c. asked for November. Corn dull, unchanged, with 31c. bid and 31¼c. asked for November. Oats quiet, steady, with 21¼c. bid and 21¾c. asked for November. Hay steady; choice timothy, $15.50. Beef and pork dull. Lard nominal; western steam, $5.85. Butter steady; New York dairy, 15@31c.; do. creamery, 15@23½c.; western dairy, 10½@15c.; western creamery, 15@23½c.; Elgins, 23½c. Pennsylvania and western creamery prints, fancy, 25c.; do. choice, 24c.; do. fair to good, 21@23c.; prints jobbing at 20@28c. Cheese quiet; large, 6¼@10c.; small, 7¾@10½c.; part skims, 3¼@6c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania sold at 22@26c.; western, 21@23c.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only $1.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away!**

NO-TO-BAC

makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

**GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.**

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only $1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

THE STERLING REMEDY CO.,
CHICAGO. MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

**CASCARETS** candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure. Only 10c.

A RELIABLE WOMAN WANTED.

We want a reliable woman in every county to establish a corset parlor for the sale of Dr. Nichols' celebrated Spinal Supporting Corsets and "Double from End to End" clasps, with Asbestos Lined Bust Protector. Every pair warranted not to break or rust, absolutely impervious to moisture or perspiration. A new pair given for every pair that breaks. Guarantee printed on each corset. Recommended by over 10,000 physicians. I furnish complete stock on consignment and pay a salary of $40 to $65 per month and expenses. $3.00 sample outfit free. Send 10 cents postage for sample and terms. NICHOLS MANUFACTURING CO., 378 Canal Street, New York.

**Simply Wonderful**

MRS. WILLARD DYE

"STOCKTON, N. Y., July 3, 1894.
Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.,

*Dear Sir:*—I had hip disease caused by rheumatism, so bad that I could not step on my left foot for about two years.

I lost my appetite and flesh and became nervous and restless. Had been treated by physicians without benefit.

I was advised to try your Kidney and Backache Cure, and the result of its use was simply wonderful. After taking the first bottle I was so far relieved that I was able to walk without a crutch, the pain left me and my strength returned."

**DR. FENNER'S**
**Kidney and Backache Cure**
**DID IT.**
***A Great Renal Depurant.***

Cures all diseases of the kidneys, bladder, urinary passages. Female Weaknesses, Bed Wetting in children, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Skin and Blood Diseases, Swelled Limbs, Bright's Disease, Gravel or Stone in bladder, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sample free.

Dr. Fenner's Pellets cure Sick Headaches, Constipation, etc. The best Family Physic.

Dr. Fenner's German Eye-Salve cures Sore Eyes, Cracked Lips, Piles, Skin Eruptions.

Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey. Relieves any cough, asthma, etc., in an hour.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief. A specific in any inflammation. Relieves burns, toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, or any pain in 1 to 30 minutes. Cures colic, dyspepsia, dysentary and flux; also bronchitis and consumption. One dose cures LaGrippe.

For sale at LIVINGSTON'S GROCERY

MERRICK'S Most scientific appliance for treatment of HERNIA ever produced

Combination Spiral Spring TRUSS

Sent on trial, Address F. H. MERRICK, Huntington, W. Va.

Patents obtained. Easy terms Thirty-five year's experience Examinations and Reports free Prompt attention. Send drawing and description to L. BAGGER & Co., Att'ys, Washington, D. C.
30nov94

### TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the public that any person trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned, in Straban township, for the purpose of Hunting or Gathering Nuts, will be dealt with to the full extent of the law governing trespassing. W. H. DECHERT.

**AUCTIONEERING**

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his services to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

DON'T read your neighbor's paper, but subscribe yourself for THE ITEM $1. Three months for 25c

Unparalled Offering
—OF—
**WINTER CLOTHING!**

No trashy stug, but the very best Clothing at much below their value.

Do not for a moment think we will allow anyone to undersell us.

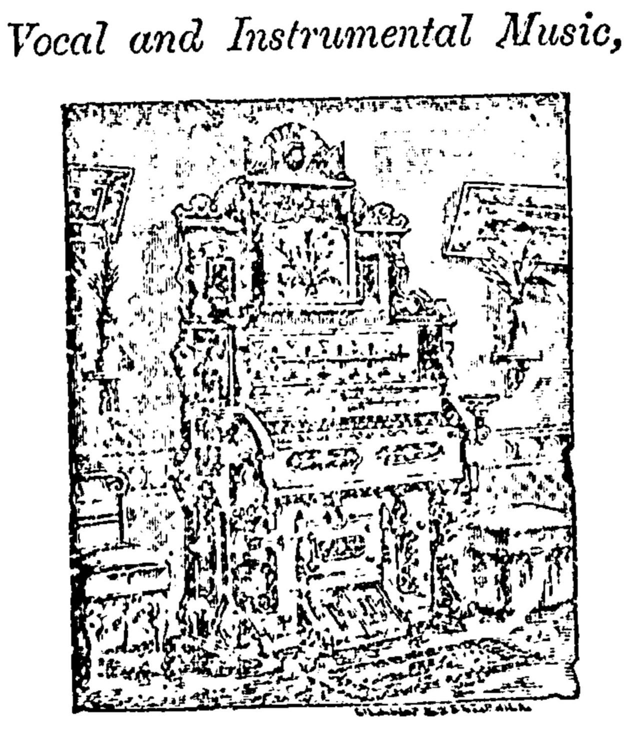
Big assortment of latest style Ladies' Coats and Capes.

Full line of Dry Goods, Carpets, &c., very cheap.

Call at once for bargains.

CARVER & LITTLE,
No. 8 Baltimore Street,
HANOVER, PA.

**PROF. C. H. STERMER,**
—TEACHER OF—
*Vocal and Instrumental Music,*



Agent for WEAVER ORGANS,
—AND—
Starr, Decker Bros., Blasius Pianos.
Tuning and repairing a specialty.
YORK STREET, HANOVER, PA.

**JUST OPENED.**

The undersigned has opened a new

CLOTHING STORE

in the Sprenkle block on Fountain Square in the room formerly occupied by W. B. Gitt's shoe store Strict attention will be paid to CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING

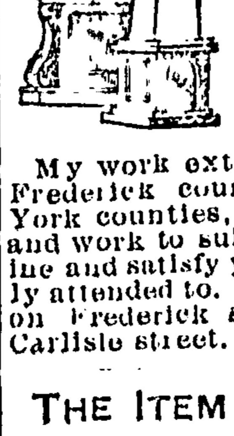
All orders promptly filled and perfect fit gvaranteed. A FULL LINE OF MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS ALWAYS ON HAND AT LOWEST PRICES.

Nicholas Wagner,
Fountain Square, next door to Brockley & Melhorn, HANOVER, PA.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
ADJOINING THE COURT HOUSE,
JOHN S. BAUGHMAN, PROPRIETOR.

The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and Fine Brands of Cigars The Table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

—GO TO—
**J. H. NAU,**
LITTLESTOWN AND HANOVER,
for your
Monuments, Tombstones
LINTELS,
*DOOR SILLS, &C.*



I am at all times prepared prepared to furnish the above work in the most beautiful designs, at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, and on Carlisle street. Hanover

THE ITEM $1 a year. Try it

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW STORE!

**A SPECIAL DRIVE IN BANQUET LAMPS.**

Lamps that were sold $5.00 we can sell now at $3.00. Also fine line Queensware. Lustar Band and Decorated Dinner Sets will be sold cheap. We have also FIVE CENT and TEN CENT Counters which it would be worth your while to see. Yours most respectfully,

E. G. LIVINGSTON.

**For 30 Days Only!**

For 30 days only Theo. E. Warner will sell the following goods at the reduced prices named:

Mason ½-gal. Jars at 75c. per doz.; Mason qt. Jars at 60c. per doz.
Extra fine heavy Sugar Syrup only 30 cents per gallon.
Coal oil in 5 gal. lots, 12c. per gal. Sweet potatoes 25c. per peck.
Peerless Corn Starch 5 cents per pack.
Remember these prices are only good for 30 days.
We have just received a lot of New Irish Mackerel.

Theo. E. Warner,
RED FRONT GROCERY.

**M. G. Colestock, Butcher,**
MILLER'S BUILDING,
*CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA,*

has constantly on hand in season the best of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Bologna, Sausage, Puddings, Smoked Meats, &c., &c.

His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.

**Big Bargains!**

$2.25 and up buys a man's watch in Nickel.
$6 and up buys man's watch in solid silver.
$12 and up buys a man's watch in gold filled
$25 and up buys a man's watch in solid gold.
$4 and np buys a Lady's watch in nickel.
$5 and up buys a Lady's watch in solid silver.
$12 and up buys a Lady's watch in gold filled.
$18 and op buys a Lady's watch in solid gold.
25c. and up buys Lady's ring—silver and gold.
50c. and up buys a Man's ring in gold.
25c. and up bays a fine pair of cuff buttons.
10c. and up buys a fine tie pin.
All our goods are guaranteed as represented.

Prices include both the case and movement. All movements are Elgin and Waltham.

**SELLING OUT AT COST.**

—our entire stock of—

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Malleable Iron Bushing in Pin Hole in Handle.
Long, Heavy Cylinders driven in from Bottom;
Wood cannot swell away from this kind.
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Wide Bucket Leathers, made of back of the hide, put on with threaded nails.

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